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The Mercury

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Established June, 1855, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farmers and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters

ST. JOHN'S LODGE ANNUAL

The annual communication of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., was held in Masonic Temple on Monday evening. At 6:30 on an excellent dinner was served in the large hall, the amateur waiters all being members of the Commandery Drill Corps. Rt. Wor. Augustus P. Rose of Providence, District Deputy Grand Master of the Seventh Masonic District, was the guest of honor at the dinner, and presided over the election and installed the officers later.

A feature of the evening was the presentation to the retiring Master, Fred W. Johnstone, of a handsome Master's apron from St. Paul's Lodge, the presentation being made by the Master of that Lodge and coming as a great surprise to the recipient, who responded feebly.

The election of officers resulted in the choice of William H. Bevens as Master, but as he was absent from the city because of illness he could not be installed nor appoint his minor officers. Charles S. Crandall was elected Senior Warden, Benjamin F. Winans Junior Warden, Karl Bostel Treasurer, and George H. Kelley Secretary. Karl Bostel was also elected a member of the board of directors of the Masonic Corporation and Henry A. Curtis was elected a member of the auditing committee.

The retiring Master, Fred W. Johnstone, was presented with a handsome Past Master's jewel, the presentation being made by the District Deputy in behalf of the Lodge.

The zoning committee of the representative council gave a hearing Thursday evening on a petition to change the classification of certain property on Van Zandt avenue so that it may be used for commercial purposes. Strong protests were received from residents of that section, and also from the Savings Bank of Newport and from the Building and Loan Association, both being opposed to any further changes in the city. While the committee took no definite action on Thursday evening, it is extremely doubtful if they will recommend that the petition be granted. A similar petition for another locality had been withdrawn previous to the meeting of the committee.

John R. Silverman of Providence was arrested late last week by the Newport police, being served with two warrants, one charging assault with force upon William F. Beattie, and the other charging that he transported a citizen outside the State without his consent. This was another step in the so-called boot-leggers' war. He was arraigned in court on Saturday and was released in bail of \$2000. December 21st was set for hearing, but the case was continued at that time. Following the criminal action, a civil suit was instituted for \$10,000 damages by Beattie.

The machinists employed at the Torpedo Station have filed a protest against the latest wage scale as announced. The local men find that their rate of pay is lower than that allowed at Boston and at Portsmouth, and they ask that they be granted the same rate as is paid at those two stations.

Mr. John Greer, the veteran newsboy, has entirely recovered from his attack of diphtheria and is again able to attend to his duties.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Duke have been in Newport this week to inspect the work on their summer villa, "Rough Point."

A MIDDLETOWN SHOOTING

Middletown was the scene of a shooting affair on Thursday, which might easily have had serious results. John A. Campbell, the victim of the affair, was taken to the Newport Hospital, where it was at first thought that he was seriously injured, but later it was found that his wound was superficial and he was discharged. Edward Coen, who is charged with the shooting, was lodged at the Newport County Jail. The cause of the affair is not known.

Campbell operates a chicken farm on the West Main Road, just across the Middletown-Newport line, and Coen has worked for him for some time. Thursday morning, it is said that Coen attempted to shoot him with a small revolver, but Campbell took it away and let him go. Coen had another revolver, however, and blazed away with that, shooting Campbell through the body.

Campbell made his way to the home of Chief of Police Bloomfield and notified him of the affair. Bloomfield sent him to the Hospital for treatment and then set out in search of Coen. He met him near by and placed him under arrest, bringing him in to Newport.

In the meantime, however, there had been much excitement in the vicinity. Coen, after the shooting, hailed a passing auto and begged a ride, but his conduct was so peculiar that the driver put him out of the car and then rushed into Newport with the information that a man with two revolvers was acting in a peculiar manner. Sheriff King and two Newport patrolmen hurried out to Middletown, and found that Coen had already been taken in charge by the town police.

When Campbell first appeared at the Hospital, it was thought that he had been shot through the abdomen and serious results were feared. A careful examination, however, showed that the bullet had grazed a rib and that the injury while painful was not serious. He was discharged from the Hospital during the day and later called at the Jail to have a talk with Coen. Neither man has brought forward any reason for the shooting and it is improbable that Campbell will prefer any charges against his assailant.

SUPERIOR COURT

The December session of the Superior Court came to a close on Thursday, after a rather shorter session than had been anticipated. Before the term began, several long criminal trials had been expected, but these were averted in several cases by a change of pleas. The civil docket did not prove as long as expected.

The civil action of Walter S. Lowden vs. Newport & Providence Railway Company occupied considerable time. Lowden claimed that in backing out of a yard on Turnpike avenue in the town of Portsmouth he was obliged to run his car on to the car tracks. While he was trying to get the car off the tracks, a trolley car of the Company came along at high speed, struck his car and seriously injured himself. Many witnesses were called. After the plaintiff's evidence was all in, the motion for a non-suit by William A. Peckham, counsel for the defendant, was granted on the ground that the plaintiff did not make sufficient effort to get out of his car when he saw the trolley car approaching.

Several divorce cases have been heard this week, and the petition of Mrs. Bridges, wife of Rev. Thomas Bridges was granted. There was no appearance for respondent, but at previous hearings the question of jurisdiction had been raised.

The drive for stock subscriptions for the Wampanoag Golf and Country Club, has progressed very well within the last few days. Mr. Henry R. Taylor, a prominent summer resident, has sent his check for \$2,000 to aid in the work. The purpose of the fund is to extend the course to 18 holes, as the 9-hole course has been found inadequate for the demands upon it at rush times.

Work on the new rectory at St. Mary's Church, to replace the building destroyed by fire some time ago, will be started next week. The new building will occupy the site of the old, and will be a handsome and commodious structure, fireproof throughout.

Mr. John H. Allan, son of Alderman John T. Allan, is at the Newport Hospital under treatment for diphtheria.

Mr. Everett S. Hess is quite ill at his home on Pell street.

CHRISTMAS DAY

Next Tuesday will be the greatest day of the year for all the young folks—the occasion that they have been looking forward to ever since last December—Christmas. According to the appearance of the Newport stores there will be no lack of Christmas cheer for the youngsters and the older ones also, for all the stores have done a large business, with the last minute rush yet to come. There has also been an unusually large display of Christmas trees and greens, many temporary establishments being opened for the sale of these decorations. The prices have been fully as high as in previous years, but the sales have been very good.

One pleasing feature of the season this year is that turkeys are very much cheaper than they were last year, and even cheaper than they were at Thanksgiving. There are many cold storage birds on the market and also a plentiful supply of New England turkeys, and the growers and dealers are both anxious to dispose of their stocks, which accounts for the reduction in prices. Other fixings for the dinner table, however, continue to be at peak prices.

The day will of course be observed as a complete holiday in this city, nearly all places of business being closed for at least a portion of the day. Arrangements have been made for the Postoffice employees to have more holiday than usual, as there will be only a morning delivery on that day. Heretofore the employees have worked through the day until the accumulation was cleaned up, but the Washington authorities have decided that they are entitled to a rest as well as the other government employees.

The volume of business at the local Postoffice has greatly exceeded that of previous years at the same date. This is due to some extent to the fact that people have mailed their holiday packages earlier in response to frequent warnings that there would be danger of delay if they did not. The mails have all been handled promptly at Newport and there has been no accumulation from one day to the next. Every effort has also been made to facilitate the handling of out-going packages and in spite of the large business there has been little waiting in line.

The kiddies are worrying now for fear that they may not have a chance to try their new Christmas sleds. There is as yet little indication of snow, and even Foster, the famous prophet, says every indication points to a green Christmas.

WILLIAM F. TRIPP

William F. Tripp, a well known resident of the Point section of the city, died at his home on Third street Sunday morning after a very short illness. A pain about his heart developed after breakfast, and he passed away within a very short time.

Mr. Tripp was a native Newporter, having been born in this city 66 years ago. He was engaged in the grocery business for many years, his first location being on Bridge street, but for more than 20 years he had conducted a store on Third street. He took a deep interest in local political affairs and had served several terms in the old common council and in the representative council, being a member of the latter at the time of his death. He was a member of the Republican City Committee for a number of years and exercised a strong influence in his ward. He was a member of Rhode Island Lodge of Odd Fellows and of Newport Lodge of Elks. He was connected with the Newport Fire Department for a number of years. He is survived by a widow, one son, and three daughters. He also leaves a brother, Mr. Henry W. Tripp.

County Agent Sumner D. Hollis staged a very interesting demonstration of ditching with dynamite in swamp land on Wednesday. A special dynamite expert was brought here to build some ditches on the land of Fischel David. Instead of a large gang of men with picks and shovels the explosive was found to do the work rapidly and safely, and it is also believed that the texture of the soil in the immediate vicinity was considerably improved.

John D. Pike of this city has been appointed a deputy collector of internal revenue and will be stationed at Newport to assist Deputy Collector Hugo R. A. Anthony.

Kolah Karnival and Grotto Bazaar, which was run for three days last week, netted the sum of \$720 for the benefit of the organization.

CIVIL WAR VETERANS

President Lincoln issued his call for seventy-five thousand men to suppress the Rebellion April 15, 1861. In four days from that date the First Rhode Island Regiment, one thousand strong, under command of Col. Burnside, was on its way to Washington. Company F, one hundred strong, under command of Captain Tew, was made up of Newport boys. The Rhode Island troops were among the very first to respond to the call of the President. In all, Rhode Island furnished 24,210 men for the Civil War, of which Newport furnished her full share. Today, nearly 59 years after, there are but few left. Death, the Great Reaper, has made great havoc in their ranks. The following members of Lawton-Warren Post are nearly, if not quite, all the Grand Army men now living in this city:

William S. Bailey, enlisted Aug. 22, 1861; 3rd R. I.; discharged June 19, 1865; entered Post, Sept. 5, 1879.

William S. Slocum, enlisted May 27, 1862; 9th R. I.; dis. Sept. 4, 1862; Post, Mar. 21, 1889.

Frank P. Gomes, enlisted Aug. 11, 1862; 7th R. I.; dis. July 3, 1865; Post June 9, 1886.

Jere I. Greene, enlisted May 27, 1862; 9th R. I.; dis. Sept. 4, 1862; Post, Dec. 3, 1880.

A. F. Squire, enlisted June —, 1862; 74th N. Y.; dis. Dec. 10, 1863; Post, Jan. 26, 1888.

Geo. B. Smith, enlisted April 17, 1861; 1st R. I.; dis. Aug. 2, 1861; Post, Oct. 19, 1877.

Edwin H. Tilley, enlisted May 30, 1862; 12th R. I.; dis. July 29, 1862; Post, May 26, 1883.

Robert Cradle, enlisted Jan. 1, 1862; U. S. N.; dis. Sept. 20, 1865; Post, Nov. 28, 1883.

Theodore Hudson, enlisted Feb. 7, 1865; U. S. N.; dis. Feb. 21, 1867; Post, May 12, 1886.

Darius Baker, enlisted Aug. 18, 1862; 5th Mass.; dis. July 2, 1863; Post, Dec. 17, 1889.

Benj. F. Brown, enlisted May 27, 1862; 9th R. I.; dis. Sept. 2, 1862; Post, Oct. 12, 1890.

Michael Noon, enlisted April 17, 1861; 1st R. I.; dis. Aug. 2, 1861; Post, Sept. 26, 1888.

Joseph T. Ray, enlisted Feb. 13, 1865; 118th Col.; dis. Feb. 6, 1866; Post, Mar. 18, 1892.

Peter Schneider, enlisted Dec. 9, 1861; 45th N. Y.; dis. Oct. 8, 1864; Post, Feb. 9, 1888.

Benj. F. Dawley, enlisted Sept. 11, 1861; 4th R. I.; dis. Nov. 20, 1862; Post, June 12, 1890.

A Judson Barker, enlisted July 2, 1865; U. S. N.; dis. Jan. 3, 1867; Post, July 10, 1889.

John B. Sullivan, enlisted June 10, 1862; 4th R. I.; dis. Mar. 3, 1865; Post, June 23, 1886.

Edwin R. Smith, enlisted Mar. 22, 1865; 7th R. I.; dis. July 13, 1865; Post, Mar. 24, 1886.

William A. Jackson, enlisted Sept. 7, 1864; 26th Col.; dis. Aug. 28, 1865; Post, Sept. 9, 1888.

John T. Carr, enlisted Oct. 13, 1862; 12th R. I.; dis. July 19, 1865; Post, Apr. 15, 1881.

Zaccheus Chase, enlisted Aug. 1, 1861; 2nd R. I.; dis. July, 1865; Post Jan. 11, 1882.

Robert Webster, enlisted April 5, 1865; 15th Michigan; dis. Oct. 2, 1865; Post, Jan. 5, 1921.

David B. Peabody, enlisted May 27, 1862; 9th R. I.; dis. July 29, 1863; Post, Mar. 19, 1891.

Peter D. Melville, enlisted Jan. 5, 1864; 5th R. I.; dis. June 26, 1865; Post, May 27, 1885.

The following members saw long service in the war: William S. Bailey served 3 years, 9 months and 28 days. Frank P. Gomes, 2 years, 10 months and 23 days; Robert Cradle, 3 years, 9 months and 20 days; John B. Sullivan, 2 years, 8 months and 21 days; John T. Carr, 2 years, 9 months and 6 days; and Zaccheus Chase 3 years and 11 months.

*Died November 20, 1923.

Jamestown, as well as Newport, has felt the results of the recent heavy rains. The lower pond there is now running to waste and the upper pond is nearly filled. There was a close call for a water famine there during the past summer.

Men from the Newport Water Works have been kept busy this week repairing breaks in the mains. Work has been done in this line on Thames street, Church street, and Bellevue avenue.

During the Christmas vacation, considerable work will be done on the Rogers Assembly Hall in hope of improving the acoustic properties.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick B. Coggeshall have gone to Florida for the winter.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Probate Court Meets

At the session of the Probate Court held on Monday, December 17, the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of Isaac Barker—The fourth account of Eliot G. Parkhurst, administrator de bonis non, with will annexed, was examined, verified and passed for record.

Estate of Laura A. Barker—The fourth account of Eliot G. Parkhurst, Guardian, was examined, allowed, and ordered recorded.

Estate of Adeline Pike Packard—An inventory amounting to \$1,712.65, presented by Daniel A. Carter, administrator, was allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Rhoda A. Chase—The petition of the Industrial Trust Company, administrator, for the appointment of a Commissioner to pass upon the claim of Marshall Dennis for services rendered and amounting to \$780, was taken up. William T. O'Connell, an attorney from Bristol, represented claimant, and Edward J. Corcoran appeared for administrator. William R. Harvey was appointed Commissioner, and three months allowed for proving claim.

Estate of Robert Lane—Petition of Mary Major Johnson to be appointed Guardian was continued to the third Monday in January, and a second citation ordered to be served upon Lane.

Town Council

John H. Spooner was appointed a committee to employ an accountant to audit the books and accounts of the town treasurer, and to attend to the transfer of the same, from the present Treasurer to the one elected on November 6, when fully qualified.

Councilman Joseph A. Peckham stated that he had imposed a charge of \$20 on Aquidneck Grange, for the use of the town hall and adjoining ground in holding a bazaar in September. If the charge was considered excessive, he would leave the matter with the Council as to what reduction should be made. It was voted to reduce the charge to \$15.

A new schedule of rates and prices for letting the town hall to private parties was adopted. The price for an evening is \$10; for a day, without heat, \$5; with heat, \$7.50. Aquidneck Grange was given a special rate of \$3.50, without janitor. Applicants for the hall for meetings, for further charitable and educational undertakings, will be required to pay \$3.00.

Pascal M. Conley was appointed a Police Constable.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows: Chester B. Brown, for cleaning gutters and work on roads in Dist. No. 3 and for constructing concrete bridge on Berkeley avenue, \$256.80; American Surety Co., for premium on bond of Tax Collector, \$50; New England Tel. & Tel. Co., for use of three telephones during month of December, \$7.66; Newport Electric Corporation, for electric light at town hall, \$4.61; Marguerite E. Eddy, for examining cultures, \$65; Louise H. Stewart, for assistance in town clerk's office four weeks, \$40; Henry C. Sherman, for services as member of town council, \$34; John H. Spooner for services as member of town council, \$32; Alden P. Barker, for services as member of town council, \$34; Charles S. Ritchie, for services as member of town council, \$32; Clifton B. Ward, for services as Town Treasurer, \$200; Albert L. Chase, for services rendered and expenses incurred as Town Clerk, \$324.65; Benjamin B. Barker, Jr., for installing furnace at town hall, \$235; Mary Rose, for burying a horse which strayed on her farm and died, \$6; Stephen P. Cabot, on account of services of Public Health Nurse, \$160.

A Republican Stalwart

In the death of James R. Chase, on Monday of this week, the Republican party lost a lifelong and loyal member. Coming to the privileges and responsibilities of a voter, soon after the termination of the War of the Rebellion, when the Republican party was taxed to its utmost, in an endeavor to reconstruct the business and affairs of the Southern States, and to restore the peace and prosperity of the whole United States, after emerging from a costly war for the preservation of its existence, as one of the nations of the earth, Mr. Chase became a close student of national affairs and of the policies and principles of the Republican party. The result of this study convinced him that the policy of the party was sound and well adapted to meet the political situation of the country, and he at once became an active worker, in promoting the plans and purposes of this party. For many years he was a member of the Republican Town Committee and regarded as a leader and guide in carrying on the work of this committee. He was unremitting in his endeavor to increase the registration of voters, showed careful discrimination in the selection of candidates for office, and attended to the many details of his party's organization and in harmonizing the claims of conflicting factions. For a long series of years the Republican strength was held in Middletown and the votes for the candidates of other parties negligible. In 1906 there was a break in the party lines owing to differences in regard to the management of municipal affairs and the election of members of the General Assembly, and up to the year 1911 this breach continued.

During these five years Mr. Chase labored to restore the prestige of his party organization, which was brought about in 1911.

As a member of the House of Rep-

resentatives and of the Rhode Island Senate he strictly adhered to and co-operated in carrying out the Republican plan and policy.

Because a man has pronounced political convictions and is loyal to his party is regarded by some as only proof of partisanship. We believe it indicates traits of character both praiseworthy and proper to emulate. History shows that nearly all reforms, political, religious, or otherwise, have been accomplished by men of strong convictions. To say that Mr. Chase had only political convictions would be scant praise. He had his religious convictions, well defined opinions about the conduct of business and concerning the management of the municipal affairs of his native town, which would be not only safe, but wise, to adopt and follow.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

American Red Cross Meeting

An adjourned annual meeting of the St. Paul's Auxiliary of the American Red Cross was held in the Public Library. The meeting was called to order by Miss Lucy Anthony, chairman, who requested Mr. Michael Murphy to preside. As all the former officers had presented their resignations in writing, a discussion was held as to the best course to pursue, and it was decided that the officers of the Nurses' Advisory Committee serve as officers of this branch. Alfred C. Hall was elected treasurer and Mrs. J. Harrison Peckham as secretary. Mrs. James P. Conover was added to the list of officers.

Miss Mary K. Nelson, of the Nursing Division of the New England district, spoke regarding the nursing project and recommended Miss Muriel Pierce of Boston, who has been secured. She will make her home with Mrs. Benjamin C. Sherman for the present. The first Wednesday of the month was decided upon as the most suitable for monthly meetings. The executive committee is R. Earl Anthony, Mr. Hall, Mrs. Peckham and Mrs. Harry Dwyer.

The Girl Scouts of Buttrick Troop of this town to receive merit badges are Helen Pacheco, flower finder, laundress, health nurse; Alice Garforth, flower finder; Eleanor Wordel, health winner; Cornelia Anthony, flower finder; Fanny Garforth, Helen Tallman, Gladys Lawrence and Muriel Pierce, flower finders. Miss Allen Wilbur of this town won the merit of horsewoman in Troop 14.

The whist which was to have been given on Wednesday evening at the Chapter-house by the Col. William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., was postponed, owing to the death of Mr. James R. Chase of Middletown, father of the Regent of the Chapter, Mrs. Philip S. Wilbur.

A playlet entitled "Santa Claus' Surprise Party," and Christmas Tree will be held on Friday evening at the Newtown Grammar School.

Mrs. William G. Albro entertained the G. T. Club of St. Mary's Church on Monday evening.

Christmas programs have been arranged by the several teachers of the schools and the exercises will be held Friday afternoon.

A reception was held recently for Mr. and Mrs. Herman Holman, who have returned to their home here after their wedding trip.

Mr. George A. Brown, who has been ill for some time is in a much more serious condition.

Mr. George Herbert Patterson, formerly a resident of this town and now of Maine, was in town for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kirkham and son, of Fall River, have recently moved into the Almy house just north of Glen street on the East Main Road, in the tenement vacated by Mr. and Mrs. George Bourne and family. Mr. and Mrs. Bourne have moved to Newport.

News has been received of the death of Mr. Ezekiel J. Brownell of Westport, Mass., at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Edward Brackett, in Tiverton, R. I. Mr. Brownell, who was in his 65th year, was well known in this town, having relatives here. He was at one time engaged in the poultry and geese business and made a great many friends in this town on his trips through here, while purchasing fowls and geese.

Mr. Manuel Rosa Consaves of this town died at his home, in his sixty-fifth year.

Mr. Albert E. Sherman, who has been quite ill for the past month, is now able to be out.

Mr. Nahum Greene has recently received news of the death of his brother, Mr. George Greene, in Wattertown, Mass.

St. Paul's Guild met on Monday evening at the Guild House, when a report of the Christmas sale and supper was read. The report showed a balance of \$152.50. Plans were made and committees appointed for a Christmas tree to be held next Monday evening.

The children of the two youngest classes of the Sunday School of the Methodist Episcopal Church were given a Christmas party last Saturday evening at the parish house. Those in charge were Rev. and Mrs. Delano, Mrs. Sidney Hedley, and Mrs. Ernest C. Cross. Games were played and refreshments were served.

JOSEPH GREER and His DAUGHTER

by HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Joseph Greer, a black-bearded pirate of fifty, having discovered a process of extracting fiber from flax straw, is made director of a big corporation. For years a disreputable man of affairs, Greer has played a lone hand. Now holding what he considers the winning cards, he is willing to submit his will to the millionnaire's power of a big corporation. Joe has followed his own interests, and the company, Henry Craven, a bank clerk related to John Williamson, the millionaire backer of Greer's new company, is installed as treasurer of the new company, with the generally understood purpose of watching Greer. Joe cultivates his friendship.

CHAPTER II.—Joe tells Jennie that he has a wife in California, and that she is about to divorce him. In addition he discloses that he has a daughter, now fifteen years old, whom he has never seen but whom he is determined to have come and live with him and enter society by means of his money.

CHAPTER III.—To pave the way for his daughter's appearance in society Joe goes out to a week-end party at Williamson's house, where he meets William, John's wife, and is strongly drawn to her. While he finds his wealthy friends to be very friendly when at home.

CHAPTER IV.—Beatrice arrives and proves to be a handsome but spoiled creature, very much like her father. Joe's attempts to have her form social connections are not successful, and his daughter, who displays vast ignorance of etiquette.

CHAPTER V.—In despair at his daughter's lack of polish Joe turns to Violet Williamson, his partner's wife, for aid. Violet is strongly attracted by Joe's originality. Presently they find themselves deeply involved in a flirtation which is halted by Greer when on the brink of destruction. Violet, feeling herself scorned, becomes infuriated at Joe and the latter's plans regarding Beatrice's social career appear wrecked.

That Joe had instantly perceived something wrong was evident. He did not halt, and it was with the silent swiftness of a big cat that he left Jennie's car and made his way to the curb side of the other. Burns' head went back at the apparition of him as from the impact of a blow. Then, as if he had to overcome a certain rigidity, he got down from under the wheel and faced his employer. So far no one had said a word, but now Beatrice roused herself.

"Is that you, Dad, for a fact?" she asked, sitting half erect. "I didn't know you'd come home. Honest, I didn't. Thought thoughtful George here was—" "Stringing me" seemed to be what she was trying to say, but its linguistic difficulties were too much for her. It was blazingly clear that she was drunk.

Joe took Burns by the shoulders and pulled him round between himself and the girl. The two faces, the bearded one contorted by passion, the young, clean-shaven one expressionless, were not six inches apart.

"Where have you been with her? What have you been doing with her?" "Bringing her home, sir. She'd gone out not knowing you were coming. When I got word of it, I followed where she'd gone and told her. And she came back with me."

"If there was any liquor on your breath I'd kill you where you stand. That's the truth, is it?"

"Yes, sir. And I haven't had a drink in eight weeks. That's true, too."

Jennie interposed with a suggestion that she help Joe get the girl up to her room.

"She needs no help. Wait a minute," he said, turning to where Beatrice sat, slumped in her seat. "Look at me now, and listen. Wherever you have been this afternoon you're sober now. I want you to get up and walk up to your room and wait for me there."

The girl arose and made her way, unsteadily, but fairly enough, and was swallowed by the elevator. Then Joe turned to Jennie and told her to go home and get her things and come back prepared to stay with Beatrice for some weeks, until he could come back and look after her himself. Joe turned and followed Beatrice to the apartment and Jennie got into the big car, and with George driving, went back to her place.

On the way to get her things George told her what had happened. He had driven madly to a dozen different places where she was to be found, going. At last he found a hotel servant who had served a party in which Beatrice was a member. This man told him of overhearing them invite the entire crowd out to their house, a place they had taken for the summer on the lake just north of Glenwood, offering them a lot of drinks.

George knew the place and he drove there instantly. He found the party in bathing. Going directly to Beatrice, he told her of her father's message. The rest of the party told her they didn't believe her father was coming, but George insisted and finally managed to get her up to the house and waited outside while she dressed.

Even then his troubles were not over, for Beatrice was a long time getting ready. When she came out the men continued to insist that the message was a mistake. One of them in particular, a fellow named Ware, was the worst. He had tried to "put me in my place."

"When we were ready to start I helped Miss Greer into her place and it was Ware slipped into the driver's seat. As I saw him I told him to get out. When with the extra drinks

they had all taken after coming out of the water, it was dangerous business. I stepped around to his side of the car and grabbed his wrist, giving it a bad wrench. He splurged out of the car and tried to hit me. That was what I had been waiting for for months.

"I'd rather have had him sober, but it was good enough. I got in twice on his right eye, and I think I broke his nose. Then I hit him in the pit of the stomach to finish him off, all inside of half a minute. The rest didn't wait any. Then I jumped in and drove home."

Evidently, though, the drive home wasn't to furnish many details. "She was pretty excited one way and another," he summarized presently, "but when she quieted down she was sort of dopey, just like you saw her. I stopped at a cafeteria on the way down and tried to get her to come in and have some black coffee, but she wouldn't, and I didn't want to start anything conspicuous. I'd have tried harder, but I thought there was a pretty good chance, if Mr. Greer was going to have a long business talk with you, that I could get her home ahead of him. Happening the way it did was just exactly wrong."

"That's what I thought at the time," Jennie said. "I'm not sure, though, that it didn't happen just exactly right."

"To make her father put his foot down on her?" he asked, and shook his head, skeptically. "I don't believe it does anybody any good to be showed up looking worse than they really are. Specially not when they're young. And a man like that—like Mr. Greer—will always sort of half believe the worst about it. Every time he gets mad he'll show her that he believes it. I never thought I had much of a chance, but when I look at the kind of chance she's in—! She's a fine girl, Miss MacArthur—pardon!"

He had more to say about her, now he was fairly started, to which Jennie listened only half attentively. She'd taken to swimming and diving as naturally as a seal. Born in her, it was; she'd never learned at all until she came to Chicago. And she could drive a car—as far as mere driving went—as well as George himself. She was as quick as lightning. She had all the pluck in the world, and never lost her head. She'd have made a wonder of an aviator if she'd been a man. And she was a lot smarter than most men; look after her father in that, George supposed. Unconsciously and, to Jennie, rather pathetically, he was giving himself away, hand over hand. Before he'd brought her back to Joe's apartment he'd given her a lot to think about.

This was the better part of two hours later, for she gave Joe all the time she could in which to get the girl sober and reach an understanding with her—assuming any understanding whatever was possible. She looked forward to her return to that flat as to the crater of an active volcano. But her foresight here was altogether at fault. Joe himself let her in, carried her bag to the room that was to be hers, and asked her, when she was ready, to come out into the library for a smoke with him. Trix, he said, was asleep.

His mood was strangely slack and his manner quieter than any she could remember to him. He knew how she hated taking this job, he said, but it wouldn't be for very long. By the middle of September, he thought, he'd be able to be at home again, permanently except for short trips. Meanwhile Jennie possessed his full authority over everything. Trix understood this and agreed to it; seemed to be glad, rather than otherwise, that Jennie was coming, since she had been lonely as the devil.

"She's got, though," he told her, "the better half of that original thousand I sent her, tucked away somewhere; and if she really makes up her mind to quit you won't be able to stop her. No more word of course. You'll do as well as I've done, I guess, and if she goes I won't lay it up against you. You know her for me if you can, Jennie."

"Are you sure?" she asked. "It wasn't a comfortable sort of question—" that Beatrice understood what you expect me to do? I mean, that she will understand it when she wakes up in the morning and finds you gone—and me here?"

"Was she sober enough to understand it—is that what you mean? Yes, of course she was. She wasn't very drunk when Burns brought her in, dazed more than anything else, and rattled at seeing me. I gave her something that fixed her up right off. That's one sort of doctoring I know all about, anyhow. Merciful heaven, I never thought I'd need it for my own daughter, though!"

"Then he went on and told her that Trix had found out the crowd's quicker than he had himself. He had had a long talk with her and they had decided to start with a clean slate. It was more his fault than hers, anyway. Then he drew from her George's account of what had happened. His face darkened, as though it did not match up with what Trix had told him, so Jennie shortened her story quite a little.

Utterly as she'd been all the while she talked, she was utterly unprepared for the line Joe took when she finished. "The first thing to do tomorrow morning," he said, "is to let him go. See to that, will you?"

"Let him go?" she cried incredulously. "George Burns? After what he's done for you today? You don't want me to do that, Joe! I wouldn't do it!"

Her defiance didn't arouse him at all. "I'll let him know tonight then that he's discharged. Guess that'd be better, any way." He said it without conviction, but equally without any sign of wavering.

"That'll be the first really unfair thing I've ever known you to do, Joe—if you really do it. I don't believe you will. You can't reward a really fine service that way. Why, if he'd been drowning, and he'd—"

"I know all that," he interrupted. "And I'll reward him, too. You can write him any sort of recommendation you like tonight, and I'll sign it. Write him a check, too, for a thousand dollars, and I'll sign that. Look here! You've always kicked on my keeping him as a chauffeur, haven't you? Said he was too good for it. Well, now I'm doing what you've always wanted me to do. That thousand will get him two years' schooling, if he wants it. Or set him up in a little business for himself. Buy him a taxicab. Anything he likes. As a reward for what he did today. Nothing unfair about that, is there? The only string on it is that he's got to keep away from me and my daughter. I don't want him around."

"Because he was mixed up in that mess, more or less. Else how did he know how to find her as easy as that? Why wouldn't they believe when he said he had a message from me? You can see that yourself! For that matter, why did Trix keep all that end of it dark? She did. You've given it away, you know."

"I told her we were going to let bygones be bygones. Start with a clean slate. Well, we are! I'm never going to ask her another question. Even about this. But if she or you has got any idea I'll keep a man working for me as chauffeur whom she's let get to know her as well as he seems to, you're making a big mistake."

"I really believe," Jennie said, dejectedly, "that George Burns—chauffeur or not—is the best friend Beatrice has today. I believe he's got the best influence over her. He's certainly done more than either Henry Craven or I, though we've worried and wondered and done what we could. But he's really—held out a hand to her, I guess. It's only a guess, of course."

"Well, now you've said it yourself!" he declared. "I won't have her making friends with a man like that. Friends—!—! Three months of a friendship like that and father gets a telegram from Crown Point saying 'We're married.' There's one in the newspaper every morning. But it's a thing that isn't going to happen in my family, and that's a tip you can bet on. And when you hire a new chauffeur tomorrow, see that you get one that there won't be any temptation to hold hands with."

He was sure she wouldn't have any trouble with Beatrice. "She understands that I'm backing you up, whatever you do, and that it won't do her any good to appeal to me over your head. I don't believe she'll try it, but if she does I promise I won't let her anything. Your veto goes with me."

"But what's the child going to do?" Jennie asked desperately, of the universe rather than Joe. "What is there she can do?"

His answer was that she could do any of the things decent people ordinarily did. She was to cut out drinking, dancing in tough cabarets, and nocturnal joy-riding. She was to steer clear altogether of the gang she had been running with. But even after these deletions there was still plenty left, as far as he could see.

It seemed to Jennie that two people could hardly be brought into close quarters in a situation more thoroughly false and hopeless than this that Joe had left her and Beatrice in. For three days she avoided discussion with the girl, though whether this was tactics or cowardice on her own part, she couldn't feel sure. She was anxious not to take a blow until she could work one out that showed promise of getting them somewhere.

Trix, who had never particularly liked her, undoubtedly detested her now. An affluence, therefore, appropriate to a friendly guest and companion would be so glaring an affection as to be, to the girl, insufferable. Yet the only obvious alternative, a governess, middle-aged, and of authority made easy by bits of encouragement, orders sugar-coated into the form of advice and suggestion, would drive her to open rebellion—if not, Jennie reflected, to homicide!

Meanwhile, lying low, going early to the office and coming back just in time for dinner, he'd been working to do

in the evening, attacking to a casual preoccupied and not overfriendly tone in the strictly unimportant conversation she addressed to the girl, she found a modus vivendi establishing itself. On the first morning at breakfast, in reply to a domestic question raised by the butler upon the tentative presumption that she was now the head of the household, she had told him to go on taking his orders from Miss Greer as usual.

After dinner that same night Beatrice brought the question up explicitly. "Anson says you told him I was to go on giving the orders. Is that what you meant?"

"Heaven's!" said Jennie, looking round her paper. "I don't know anything about running an establishment like this. You'll have to do that."

"Does that take in the cure, too—and the new chauffeur?"

Jennie ignored the overt resentment of the last phrase. "Why not?" she said. "I've no use for him. I drive my own car!"

It struck her as she plunged back into her reading (too suddenly, she was aware, for good histrionism) that her young ward looked a bit let down. If she'd been luxuriating in the close confinement, bread-and-water theory, this treatment was sound—as far as it went.

But it went nowhere near far enough. It supplied insufficient material even for small talk, let alone real companionship. Jennie found her rule, to do nothing and to say nothing except when there was something perfectly obvious for her to do or say, wearing pretty thin. Finally, after their third dinner together, a meal eaten dimly through in almost total silence, Beatrice exploded.

"I think, after this," she said, "I'll have my meals in my room. I can't stand this. It's too—ghostly."

"It is ghostly," Jennie agreed, "and it's ridiculous. I've had all I can stand of it myself. Of all the postmodern, idiotic things your father ever did, chucking you and me together like this is the worst! I don't know what to do about it, any better than you do. I've been afraid to open my mouth for three days for fear of getting worse with you than I was, and I was in badly enough already. I'm ready to try saying everything that comes into my head and see what happens. It can't be worse than this. Perhaps if you do the same thing we may get somewhere."

Trix had been staring at her, from the first words, in blank, simple incredulity at first, later through a tangle of contradictory surmises and doubts. She went on staring, for a while, after Jennie had done. "All right," she said, at last. "This is what I'm thinking. If you hate it like this, and think it's idiotic of father to have asked you to come here, why did you do it?"

"I'm terribly fond of him," Jennie answered instantly. "Not the way I

ing him away. I thought he'd done a good job and I wanted him to get the credit for it. When I saw how your father was taking it, it was too late to stop."

"I should think you might have known!"

It wasn't a gracious reception of an apology, but there was a note of wavering in it that gave the older woman an intimation of victory. She was content to say, "That's right, I suppose I must have," and wait.

"Oh, I haven't got anything against you—especially," Trix broke out at last. "And I don't suppose it's your fault that you're here. But—did you ever have anybody watching you and telling tales on you? Staking that their business? Well, you'd hate it, too. And you'd hate anybody that did it. And the more and smoother they tried to be, the more you'd hate them. I don't know why you've been letting me alone, like you have; having me give the orders and letting me go wherever I liked in the car."

"But you think it was because I was trying to get something on you, to report to your father? Is that it? Good Lord! Talk about poisoning wells! I don't mean you—nor your father, either. But what a situation!"

She took a minute to think it over; blankly at first, but then she began to find her line. "Look here, Trix," she said; "we'll sign a treaty. I'll give you my word not to write any letters to your father about you, or about anything that concerns you. You manage the correspondence yourself. If we come to a final smash I'll write and tell him why, but I'll show you the letter before it goes. In the meantime, I'm not a spy. I'm not watching you, and I'm not having you watched, either. I won't ask the new chauffeur where you've been. That's the sort of thing I mean. Is that all right, as far as it goes?"

The girl had curled herself up in a corner of the davenport, her chin in the crook of an elbow. There was something compact about her poses, even in relaxation. She looked quite a lot like a young tomcat. She said nothing to Jennie's proposal for the better part of a minute, and then it was not an answer.

"What do you want me to promise on my side?" she asked.

"I can't think of anything I want to ask you to promise," Jennie had put a faint stress on the word "ask," but she didn't know whether it had reached the girl's ear or not.

After another silence Beatrice asked, "Does that include telegrams, too—that you won't send father about me?"

Until she tackled on the supplementary question, Jennie hadn't the least idea what she was talking about. "Telegrams?" she echoed. "Then as the morning broke over her, 'Oh!— Merciful heavens!'"

The surge of contemptuous disgust at a suspicion so mean, and a mind ungenerous enough to entertain it, was openly revealed in her tone. Trix looked round, met Jennie's eyes, and then lowered her own.

"I'm sorry," she said. "I beg your pardon for asking that. Only, what are you doing it for? If you're that kind of a person, why did you come? And if you despise me like that—!—! and aren't going to tell on me, why do you stay? I know you hate it. You said you did. And it seemed as if there must be a trick about it, somehow."

Jennie's mood veered suddenly round to pity. "You poor child," she said, "you have had a rotten time of it, haven't you? I'll try to tell you the way of it all, as far as I'm concerned. I came, as I said, because your father wanted me to. It was a little week-minded of me, I guess. One of the things in the world I'm proud of is the idea he's got that I never fall him. He certainly needed help from somewhere Sunday night, so when he asked me for it I said I'd try. On the off-chance, to tell the truth, that I could make a better job of it than he had. I can do better than he, once in a while, with certain kinds of things."

"I'll tell you why I thought perhaps I could here. It's because you're so much like him. I've worked for him—and with him—for seven years, which is seven times as long, he says, as anyone else ever lasted. I know his faults like a book. He's suspicious, just the way you are. He's got the devil's own temper. He doesn't bother—much—about other people's rights; expects them to look out for their own, and fight for them if necessary. And along with all that he's the biggest man I know, the ablest, and one of the most lovable. I've got on with him, and been a help to him, and I'm proud of it. And since you're like him, I was interested to see whether I couldn't get on with you, too, and be a help to you."

He's handicapped with you, of course, by the fact that he adores you. I've never known him to be like that before. Ever since he wrote you that letter. He's been like a boy about you; fierce and proud—and sometimes downright idiotic. Well, I don't adore you—no more than I do him. If I adored him—or been afraid of him—I'd have lasted about one month."

"I've made up my mind I'll try treating you the way I've always treated him. I've never told tales on him. He's found out that when he tells me a thing, it's buried. I don't even tell it back to him as a reminder. That's why I won't tell tales on you. You'll find it out gradually, if there's time enough. I never ask him questions. Sometimes he tells me things for fun, and sometimes to see how they strike me—but never because I claim any right to know. I won't claim any rights with you. You aren't under any obligation to me. You don't have to ask my permission to do anything. You don't even have to pretend you like me—he never bothered to do that. I'm here, that's all. I'm intelligent and shock-proof and experienced. Experienced in more ways than you're likely to think. I mean I'm not an old maid exactly."

"How old are you?" Trix asked.

"Oh, I'm old enough," said Jennie

composely; "thirty-four."

This seemed to be about all. She got up, lighted herself a cigarette, unfolded an evening paper, and carried it across to the windows. Then she heard Beatrice speaking.

"You aren't old enough to have been my mother. But I wish my mother had been a person like you. I wish I'd known somebody like you—before this."

Jennie's "fine," which she'd been feeling a bit too complacent about, faded her suddenly at this point. It was beautifully logical to decide to treat the girl in all situations as she'd have treated the girl's father—but what would she have done with Joe if, at the end of one of their talks, he'd burst into tears?

She went back to the davenport, patted the heaving shoulder, clumsily, she felt, tried to say something encouraging—and, to her consternation, heard her own voice break and saw Beatrice swim away in a blue of tears.

The break caught the girl's attention instantly. She stopped weeping, sprang up, took a look to make sure, and, with a laugh, flung her arms round Jennie. "You aren't a hard-boiled as you let on to be," she said.

"I was a fool to any I was experienced, anyhow," Jennie admitted. "I hardly ever seen anybody cry before. I suppose I'll have to get used to it."

She was, however, much too experienced in the ways of human fallibility to fall into the error of supposing that merely by winning the opening skirmish, she had established permanently the sound, sane relation with Joe's daughter which any real help would have to be built upon.

Trix, having hated her wholeheartedly, started swinging now quite to the other end of the arc. Jennie had not worked in the stenographer's rooms of numerous big business offices without learning what the sort of sentimental affection known as a "crush" is like. She had, though not often, been made the unwilling recipient of attentions of this sort and she had always hated them, sensing their fundamental unhealthiness. She couldn't have imagined herself reciprocating an attachment of this sort. Yet now, with Beatrice, she was slow in recognizing the familiar manifestations as belonging in that category.

Trix began getting up for breakfast with her, coming to the table in night gown and robe, pouring her coffee, making her toast, superciliously seeing to it that everything was exactly right—superciliously because Joe's domestic service was always perfect anyhow. He was one of those men who have the knack of getting it. But the child did succeed in investing the utilitarian meal with an atmosphere which Jennie enjoyed, though it was to the detriment of the morning paper. Then she constituted herself Jennie's chauffeur, driving her downtown every morning with great clan in the roadster and calling for her faithfully every night; a real inconvenience this was, since Jennie was used to being free to come and go when she liked. Yet she found herself surprisingly reluctant to rebel at it. And she did enjoy their long rides before or after dinner. Trix was an amazingly good driver, just on the latter side of recklessness, and held there by faultless judgment and skill.

"You ought to have been an aviator," Jennie said once at the end of a vivid ten seconds during which she'd held her breath.

"So I've been told," the girl remarked, "by someone who ought to know." At the end of another nulla she made it clear enough who this was. "George Burns was an aviator in the war—practically."

When Jennie, with a laugh, inquired how he could be "practically" an aviator and not really one, she explained, with a certain degree of feeling, "They never gave the enlisted men a dog's chance to get pilots' licenses. George was a mechanic, but he was going up all the time, of course, and some of his officers were decent enough to let him drive. Ashamed not to, I guess, because he was better at it than most of them. He could do all the stunts. Isn't it rotten that he never could have a chance? When you think of some of the chumps that go strutting around with a pair of wings!"

Jennie didn't believe, she said, that many of the men with wings on their sleeves were chumps, but she agreed, without reservation, that it was rotten about George.

"Oh, he should worry!" Trix exclaimed. "He's flying now, all right. Got a good job in the air mail service."

Jennie remembered her treaty, and suppressed the question that was on her tongue, but this restraint cost her some painful uncertainties. She was rewarded by a measure of reassurance that night before she went to bed. She'd retired to her room, got into dressing-gown and slippers, and was



She Got Up, Lighted Herself a Cigarette, Unfolded an Evening Paper, and Carried it Across to the Windows.



"I'm Terribly Fond of Him," Jennie Answered Instantly.



"But Keep Her for Me If You Can, Jennie."

JOSEPH GREER

Continued from Page 2

delatedly reading the financial news in the evening paper, when the girl came in, in her nightgown, her hair loose about her shoulders, thrust aside the paper, and sat down on the arm of Jennie's chair.

"You're a peach, Jennie," she said. "And I'm a pig. It was in the paper about George being one of the mail pilots. I thought I'd show it to you when I read it, and then I thought I wouldn't." She gave a little laugh, and asked, "You didn't think I'd been going out with him on the sky, did you?" "I supposed he'd written to you," Jennie admitted. "I never thought of his being in the paper."

The girl sat thoughtfully awhile, stroking Jennie's forearm, an absent-minded, impersonal caress, much like having a kitten rub itself against your legs. Presently, though, the quality of it changed. She took the older woman by the shoulders in a grip and looked intently into her eyes.

"You're the only person in the world who's like that," she declared. "Anybody else, the minute I said that about him, would have thought of something horrid. And believed it, too, as quick as they thought of it. Dad, quicker than anybody. And, oh, the h—! he'd have raised about it!"

"There's a reason for that, you don't want to forget," Jennie reminded her. "He—adores you. You're the only thing in the world he really cares about."

Again there came a change in the look of the girl's face, in the quality of her smile, in the feel of her hands. She slipped from the chair-arm down into Jennie's lap, curled herself there, and went soft and heavy. "Don't you love me a little bit yourself?" she asked.

"Oh—say half of that," Jennie replied contentedly. But at the end of a few minutes' silence she roused herself brusquely and pushed the girl away. "It's pretty near one o'clock, and by half past eight tomorrow morning I've got to be somewhere where they expect me to be worth my salt. Run along and let me get some sleep!"

"I'll drive you down," Trix said through a yawn as she made her reluctant way toward the door.

"Not tomorrow," Jennie answered decisively. "I've got to do a lot of running around during the day, and I'll want my own car."

Trix shot back a quick look at her, faintly suspicious and openly resentful, a look which Jennie rewarded with a laugh. "Oh, just as you like," the girl said, with a shrug, "good night."

But this was clearly the end of the sentimental phase of the relation. Trix didn't offer to resume her duties as chauffeur nor as ministrant at the breakfast-table. After a day or two she did begin appearing at breakfast before Jennie left, but very brisk and businesslike and visibly occupied with her own affairs. It didn't seem to Jennie, either, that the girl was trying to tease her into asking what she was up to.

What seemed a little more like a deliberate stimulus to her curiosity was a letter Trix wrote, the evening of the first of these days, on Jennie's machine, during the writing of which she asked Jennie how you spelled Pasadena. "You'd think I'd know how to spell it after all these years," she remarked with a laugh. "I've had to write it before, of course, but not when it mattered whether I spelled it right or not."

The knowledge that she was writing a letter to Pasadena of some special sort which had to be correctly spelled would certainly have startled Joe, and it gave Jennie something to think about, but she asked no questions. Trix asked her for some money, too, in a bigger lump than she usually wanted, a hundred and fifty dollars, and Jennie wrote her the check, not feeling at all sure whether she was playing the part of a wise woman or a misguided fool.

After a week of this she revealed her mystery. "I wanted to see whether I liked it or not before I said anything, that's all," she told Jennie. "Why, I'm going to school. You see, when you told me I ought to do something—take lessons, you know, the only thing I could think of that I wanted to go on taking lessons in was swimming. That sounds kind of silly, I know, but it's so. There's a peach of a swimming-teacher I've heard of at the gym out in Evanston, so I want to see him about it. But it seems that the gym is part of Northwestern university, and except in summer he doesn't give lessons, only to students in the university."

"Any sort of student would do, though; you don't have to study Latin or mathematics, so I want around to the office to see what kind of student I wanted to be. They've got a special school there, School of Speech, they call it, and I thought that would be pretty good for me. Everybody laughs at the way I talk, anyhow. So I plunked down my hundred and fifty and wrote a letter to the high school at Pasadena to send word on that I'd really graduated—and there I am. I like the school even better than the swimming. They teach you a lot of interesting things: acting and dancing, and so on. Physical education, they call it. Things that are some earthly good to you! I'm going to be good at

it, too. Show 'em a few things! You watch!"

This, at first blush, seemed to Jennie to solve all problems at a stroke. Meanwhile it had got into October, and Joe kept postponing his return from the Northwest. For weeks his reports had been full of material for enthusiasm. All the machinery for processing the flux was installed and in order. They had begun working the retted straw. It was going through without a hitch. There were some improvements in the direction of economy and simplification which could profitably be made, but they had turned up no serious defects.

Williamson and the Corbetta had begun showing symptoms of an enlivened interest; took to dropping in at the office to see the samples Joe was sending down, in greater bulk from week to week, for testing in the laboratory, and the finished products that came out of it. They had equipped the laboratory, by now, under the charge of a new technical man, as a mill with spinning machinery and looms; all the equivalents, on a reduced scale, for commercial linen manufacture—and the way the stuff came through these searching tests was well beyond the more conservative of their expectations—not far short, indeed, of Joe's glowing prophecies.

But this was only the beginning of it. Interest in the new process, excitement over the prospect it offered of finding a fortune in the worthless straw of seed-flax, were spreading over the Northwest country like a prairie-fire. Groups of local capitalists were coming almost daily to visit the four mills. The organization of subsidiary companies was already getting beyond the talking stage. Money itself was beginning to talk. Capital was being subscribed. By the time next year's crop came in, three states would be dotted with their four-thousand-ton mills producing raw linen under the Greer process.

To the founders' startled reminder that their original program had not contemplated going as fast as this, Joe's replies were more confident and urgent than ever. Now was the time to strike. Everybody was ready; confidence was running high everywhere. If they hesitated themselves, seized the opportunity at the flood, they could repay the whole investment in the enterprise out of the first year's profits and be on velvet thereafter. Joe was irresistible in this phase. He had taken the bit in his teeth, but it wasn't possible to say he was running wild. The figures and the facts, as well as the temper of the country, were going along with him. The great post-war boom was at its height during the summer and autumn of 1919.

And then, one day, when expectation was looking its rosiest, a letter came into the office that produced a panic. It was from a firm of patent lawyers, one of the best-established and most formidable in the city, and it served formal warning that Joe's process in general and much of his machinery in particular, infringing the prior patents of a client. All manufacture and sale of linen under the Greer process would henceforth be carried on at the peril of the Greer company. The rival process, it eventually appeared, was one for the industrial utilization of corn-stalks.

The financiers decided they wanted Joe, and he was sent for, but they didn't waste time waiting for him. They retained, in addition to the firm that had drawn Joe's patents, a glittering specialist in the field, and they



"Let's Hear All About Things," He Commanded.

called Rodney Albritton into consultation to cover any legal questions which might possibly lie outside the technical area of the case. By the time Joe arrived, three days later, the decks were cleared, if not for action at least for conference of the weightier sort.

Jennie tried to make an opportunity for a talk with him before the first meeting took place, but did not succeed in bringing it about. So she lingered after the rest had gone.

He smiled, presently, and nodded her to a chair. "Let's hear all about things," he commanded. "How've things been going at home? What's the girl been doing with herself? Giving you any trouble? You've been d—d uncommunicative, seems to me. I don't believe you've written me about her, once."

"The reason I didn't write to you about her was because I promised her I wouldn't. And I promised, at the same time, not to ask her any questions, nor to question any one else about her. That was about three days after you left, when I saw that anything else would be perfectly hopeless."

"That's a d—d funny way of carrying out my instructions," he commented.

Against the gloomy abstraction of his look she found it hard to hit upon the beginning she wanted for her story. She plunged, finally, into the

middle of it. "She's going to school, Joe. Up in Northwestern university. It was her own idea from the start. She picked out what she wanted, registered, and paid her tuition; wrote out to Pasadena for her certificate from the high school—all before she told me a thing about it. She's working hard, and she's happy at it. She drives off at eight o'clock every morning as regular as the clock, and what with some of the extra things she's taking—swimming lessons and all—she's hardly ever home much before dinner. And she studies at night. She's been doing it now for nearly a month!"

"What's she studying?" he asked, and seemed unfavorably impressed by the list Jennie endeavored to furnish him with. "Look here, Jennie! How do you know she's doing anything but swimming? How do you know she's going to school at all? How do you know anything except that she drives off in the car every morning—by herself, I suppose—and stays away all day? How do you know she isn't running with Ware and his lot? Or with George Hurra, for that matter? She may be picking him up on some drug-store corner every other afternoon."

"She may," Jennie admitted. "I haven't any alibi for her. But she doesn't act to me as if that was the sort of thing she was doing. She doesn't have to lie to me and she tells me a different story. She's made friends with two, you see. Make friends with her yourself and then see what you think."

"Make friends with her!" he cried, deeply affronted. "Why, my God, Jennie, I love that child as I never loved anything before in the world! But that wasn't enough to keep her safe. She needs somebody to watch her. I left that job to you. And it seems to me you've fallen down on it."

"I'm not blaming you," he added, misreading her gesture of despair over his wrong-headedness. "She doesn't mean much to you, compared to what she means to me. You can afford to take chances. But I can't. Not after that night Burns brought her home. She'd been out all the night before, Jennie, with that rotten drunken gang. Anything could have happened to her."

"You promised to let that be bygones," she reminded him.

"And I will," he asserted, "as far as she's concerned I'll never speak of it again to her. Never ask her a question. But I can't help thinking about it, can I? Wondering what did happen to her? She swore she was all right. Nothing's happened since—has there—to make you think—?"

"For Heaven's sake, Joe," she broke in upon him, "drop it! You're all wrong. You're talking like a sentimental idiot. If you take that line with her when you see her, you'll do her a lot more harm yourself than was done her that night—even supposing she did lose her innocence!"

His only answer was an incredulous stare. "All right," she went on; "be as shocked as you like! I mean you to be. I'm trying to wake you up. Innocence is a good thing to have, but it isn't the only thing in the world. You'd lost your long before you were as old as she is. In more ways than you mean about her. You'd run amuck. You'd got down, you've often told me, to the edge of the gutter. You're proud of it, too! Because of the way you built yourself up from there. By yourself. Without any help from anybody."

"Well, she's like you. You've said that yourself, but I told you you'd never be able to remember it. She's got to find things out for herself, even if she gets hurt, now and then, doing it. Nobody can help her unless they begin by trusting her to find her own way. And if she sees that you don't—finds you watching her and spying on her—it'll do her more harm than any drunken lover could do her at the end of a joyride. I mean that, Joe; literally."

His only answer, for the moment, was to say that he wouldn't have believed a woman—a good woman—could have talked like that.

She uttered a mirthless laugh. "I don't believe you know much about good women. I doubt if you know one when you see one."

"I'm not going North again," he said, after a heavy silence. "There were a few things I wanted to finish up, but they can stand over. I've got a job here; I can see that. I couldn't expect anybody else to do it for me. She's my daughter; that's the difference. I'm going to look after her my own way. I don't mean to spy on her. She won't know I'm watching or asking questions. But I'm going to know!"

With Joe home there was no longer any need for Jennie to remain with the girl and so she returned to her own home. The first night she was miserably lonely. She wanted Trix, ranging in, hugging her at haphazard, sprawling on the chair-arm or the rug, talking neither very wisely nor very witily, at random, yawning, fondling her shoulder or her knee for a moment with a careless hand, and saying she was going to bed. Naïve, pathetic, lovely, young, just beginning to find herself! What right had Joe to come tramping into this little garden, just because a momentary casual act of his, forgotten for twenty years, had begotten her? His daughter, was she?

Their conferences over the patent situation endured for days. It was sense of the directors that an arrangement should be made. Crawford made a formal motion that the settlement be made, when it was made, in stock.

This put Joe in a corner. Real danger always loomed behind him, and his argument, though forcible, was low-voiced and conciliatory. The fundamental difficulty about organizing this company, he pointed out, has been over the question of control. He had felt at first that since he was putting his whole fortune into the company and was to be its technical head he was entitled to full control. It had been with the greatest reluctance that he

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

had consented to a divided control, an even fifty per cent in his hands and fifty in the hands of the associates. He had relied upon a gentleman's agreement that this balance should not be disturbed by the issuance of treasury stock. He felt that the payment of the inventor in this stock was dangerous to his interests as likely to disturb that balance. It was by a much easier matter for Williamson, Corbett, and Crawford, or their friends, to possess themselves of that stock than it would be for him. He urged, therefore, in the interest of fair play, that the cash price, or, rather, the best compromise they could make on a cash basis, be accepted.

"Question," Corbett murmured when they had heard him in silence to the end. But Frank Crawford, after a glance down the table at Henry Craven's troubled face, made a little speech of assurance. "The agreement was still a gentleman's agreement, and there was no disposition on the part of any one to violate it. The control had from the first been ambiguous, and it would be no more so after the stock sale had been made. There was no reason to believe that the inventor was not entirely disinterested. Crawford was voting for a stock payment both because he did not wish the company's financial resources depleted and because he did wish the personnel strengthened, as he believed it would be by the enlistment of a man whose talents, as an inventor, had been so highly praised by their president."

The vote was then taken and the motion carried, Joe, Jennie, and Nathan voting against it. It was supported by Williamson, Corbett, Crawford—and, most unhappily, by Henry Craven. Joe shook hands with him after the meeting and told him not to feel bad about it. He'd acted in accordance with the clear understanding under which he'd been elected. He hadn't the heart to stay around, however, to talk it out with Joe and Jennie, and left with John Williamson.

Jennie, tired out and thoroughly dispirited, hadn't much wanted to stay and talk it out, either, but she had been detained by an imperative signal from Joe. She stood looking out the window over the lake while she waited for the room to clear. When the door had shut for the last time, she turned with what began as a smile of encouragement for her defeated boss. But it ended with a gasp. "Joe!" she cried. He was gazing after John Williamson's back, with his most brilliant grin.

"We've got 'em, Jennie! We've got 'em by the short hairs!"

"Was this what you were working for all along? But Joe, why?"

"Lordy, yes! Didn't you see it? I hoped you wouldn't, because it made



"Good Lord, Yes! Didn't You See It?"

your face safer, but I didn't suppose I could get by with you. I'm pretty good when I can do that."

"I don't see, yet," she confessed, "what you've got out of it, unless this

inventor you were so anxious to have them look up is somebody you—own more or less."

"I—I—!" said Joe. "I own the patents. Patented the whole thing myself—as an infringement—before I patented the others. Corn-stalks was a d—n good idea, wasn't it? They might have found the thing before they went in and gobbled the whole game. But they didn't, Jennie. Do you think I'd go into business with that bunch without something up my sleeve?"

"That stock will stay right where it is, see, until they try to pull their stuff. I may not have to show down even then, if I can get Henry. I believe I could have got him today if I'd wanted him. I could only use him once, of course."

"Been feeling sorry for the old men, have you? Well, next time you wait. We've got 'em by the short hairs, Jennie, and when we get ready they're going to help!"

(To be continued)

How Many Books in World?

Have you ever wondered how many books there are in existence? On the average 200,000 volumes are published each year throughout the world, and, as 8,600,000 books appeared last century, one can obtain a fairly good idea of the size of the world's bookshop. Adding together the number of volumes published in each century since printing was invented, the astonishing total of 80,000,000 is reached. The amount of energy, time, paper and printers' ink which has gone to produce all these books is absolutely incalculable. The three largest libraries in the world are the British Museum Library, which has 4,000,000 volumes; the Bibliothèque Nationale, in Paris, which has 3,000,000; and the Library of Congress, in Washington, with just 100,000 less. Thus, between them alone, these three great institutions possess 7,000,000 books of all kinds.

Stray Bit of Wisdom.
The heart of a young girl in love is a golden sun many which often enshines an old old day. *Pauline Livingston.*

Grease Spots.
To remove a grease spot from a leather binding, shoe or leather article, first moisten the stain around the edges with water, then paint the stain with a solution of rubber, such as is ordinarily used by motorists and bicyclists to repair punctures. After a few minutes the layer of rubber may be peeled off, when the grease stain, having been absorbed by the rubber, will have disappeared. This method has the advantage that the treatment may be confined to the stained parts.

Abiding Faith.
We live best by faith, dear brethren, not what we call knowledge. We are mischiefmakers frequently with the facts we assemble. I suppose this is the reason why we have never yet been permitted to lay our hands for sure upon the mystery of truth and everlasting life. Go ahead with your diggings and your discoveries. You cannot reach beyond the short-winded powers of mortal men to know.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Fastest Fish.
The salmon is said to swim faster than any other fish in the sea.

It Depends.
Some men profit by experience, others are wrecked by it.

White Spruce Valuable.
The most valuable of Alaskan trees is the white spruce.

Demonstration of Approval.
"In my opinion, the most flattery," said "Mr. Meekton," "the only compliment that has paid me in years was to put on knickerbockers."

Special Bargains

FALL AND WINTER WOOLENS

Comparing the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 6 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 1st. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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"HELLO" NOW LOSING USAGE

Familiar Salutation Is Said to Be Dying Out in Telephone Practice.

By degrees, usage of the familiar salutation, "Hello," is dying out in telephone practice. When Mrs. Jones' telephone rings these days she is much more likely to answer it by saying "Mrs. Jones speaking" than "Hello." More and more telephone users are appreciating the fact that an effective "telephone personality," with its influence for better service, is not only a business, but a social asset.

Alexander Graham Bell, according to Thomas A. Watson, who assisted him, using the word "Ahoy" in making his experiments, but "Hello" superseded it when the telephone got into practical use. The probable origin of the word "Hello" was interestingly described as follows in a recent issue of the Telephone Engineer:

"Long, long ago wolves were numerous in all parts of the world, especially in England. Wolf hunting was a favorite sport with the gentry, and to kill wolves was regarded as the sacred duty of all Englishmen. French was the language of the court at that time, so the burly old English hunters used the cry of the French wolf hunters, which was 'Au loup! Au loup!' (to the wolf). These words heard at a distance sounded like 'a loo,' but the English, who always put an 'h' on wherever they possibly can, put it on the words 'a loo,' and when wolf hunting shouted 'ha loo! This form we use when we call 'hello.'"

ZUIDER ZEE MAY BE DRAINED

Holland Has Big Project for Reclamation of More Land From the Sea.

Most of Holland is below the level of the sea. The sea coast is being pushed farther and farther out as new territory is added, reminds the Detroit News. Marshes are being drained to make fertile gardens. There is a project on hand to even drain the Zuider Zee, that great arm of water which occupies most of central Holland. Islands have been attached to the continent by ropes of sand. Though Holland has no quarries, it has built beautiful buildings. As most people are aware, this is the real land of "spottless towns." The Dutch housewife is as neat as a new pin, and her house is in apple order. The floors are scrubbed at least once a day and are literally "clean enough to eat on."

Lacking raw materials, Dutch ships have made it possible for factories to run, and Dutch enterprises have built up a world trade. Holland has no coal to drive its machinery, so that is why the air blowing over that low country is made to pay toll by revolving the wings of the countless windmills that dot the land. As the National Geographic Magazine points out: "It is not astonishing that even a sterile country should, by cultivation, produce grain and stock, but it is surprising that Holland should exist, and its existence is a paradox in physical geography."

Schools of France.
In France the public system of education begins with the kindergarten, which admits children from the ages of two to six. After this are the primary schools, attendance at which is compulsory for children between the ages of six and thirteen, not receiving instruction elsewhere, or until they have completed a certain course. The secondary schools include state classical colleges, supported by the state, and communal colleges for boys, supported by the communes, though aided by the state, and schools of similar rank for girls. The secondary schools award the bachelors' degree. The course of public secondary instruction covers five years. Higher education can be obtained in 15 state universities and by various state faculties, schools and private special schools. Besides the universities, special schools, both government and private, cover almost every phase of science and art. The highest educational officer is the minister of education, who holds a position in the cabinet.

Wood Heavier Than Water.
Wood is heavier than water. It is the air trapped in the many cells that makes it appear lighter. When wood has been in water for some time this air escapes, the wood is waterlogged and will not float.

Martyrs of Vice.
The martyrs to vice far exceed the martyrs to virtue, both in endurance and in number. So blinded are we by our passions, that we suffer more to be damned than to be saved.—*Harvard More.*

In Turkish Theaters.
In the Turkish theaters the female roles are nearly always played by Armenian actresses, as Turkish women are forbidden by law from taking any part in a theatrical performance.

The Expert Knocker.
"An expert knocker," said Uncle Xoe, "kn sympathetic in a way that simply calls attention to the fact that somebody is in hard luck and it serves him right."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

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Watch the Smart Alec.

When some smart Alec tries to get you to invest in something, ask yourself if you have all the home comfort and labor-saving machinery you want.

One Road to Peace.

When there are no war profits, there will be fewer prophets of war.

Quite an extensive poll for president has been taken among the women of the country. It is still going on. Thus far Coolidge has 44,217 votes to 3,359 for McAdoo, 4,813 for Ford. Underwood, Johnson, Hughes, Wilson, Hoover, LaFollette, Borah, and Lowden all have votes, but Coolidge has a good majority over all the candidates combined.

Ex-Secretary of the Treasury, William Gibbs McAdoo, son-in-law of ex-President Wilson, and long a candidate for the position Father-in-law once held, has changed his official residence from New York to California. As California elected Wilson in 1916, it is to be presumed that Son-in-law expects it to do the same for him. We fear that he is doomed to disappointment.

Bryan expects to be in the Democratic national convention as a delegate from Florida. He proposes to present to the convention a candidate for President who will be neither Underwood nor McAdoo. It looks now as though the great Commoner, as he is called, might make considerable trouble in that convention. He has controlled the nomination in more than one convention heretofore, and he may do it this time.

The sentiment in Congress seems to be largely in favor of the soldiers' bonus bill. It will undoubtedly pass both branches, but the chances are that it will meet a quietus at the President's hands. Congress will try hard to pass the bill over his veto should he refuse to sign it. The question then comes, can they muster forces sufficient to do it. Harding's veto stand, and we doubt if the present Congress will be able to pass a bill over President Coolidge's veto.

The expenses of the state are increasing with leaps and bounds. It has cost \$7,216,240.33 to govern this state for the past eleven months, which exceeds the expenditure of the entire twelve months previous by \$112,872.35, and is nearly seven times as great as it was ten to fifteen years ago. This year's expenditures exceeded the income by \$433,147.69. In 1922 the income exceeded the expense by \$371,156.69. At the rate this state is going on expending the people's money the state will eventually be bankrupt.

According to the Almanac winter begins today, although we have had considerable winter for some days past. The fall, however, has been a very pleasant one, take it all in all. Winter has held off surprisingly well. People in this section of the country have little to complain of in regard to the weather. This is put down in the Almanac as the shortest day of the year, though from last Wednesday to next Thursday there is practically no difference in the length of the days, being each put down as 9 hours and 6 minutes long. They show no increase till Friday of next week. They show now an increase of three minutes at night, but that is offset by the decrease in the morning.

The year of the Presidential election is generally a poor year for business, but this year the business depression seems to have come early. The business of the country just now is undeniably dull and there are no signs of improvement. The big papers of the land are constantly telling us that business is on the upgrade, at the same time their news columns tell of big factories shutting down or curtailing their force on account of the falling off in demand for goods. Many of the mills in Pan River have shut down and more are about follow suit. It is the same in every manufacturing center in the North. The business of the country is in a very unsatisfactory condition, and it is very doubtful if there will be any great improvement till another fall, and not then unless the people of the country act wisely in choosing their rulers in November.

It looks now as though the Republican Senators in both the House and Senate were bent on making all the trouble they can in this Congress. They prevented the organization of the House till the majority gave in to them, and they have held up the Senate for more than a week. It is pretty certain that very little useful legislation will be enacted by this Congress. The House seems bent on passing a Bonus bill, and Mellon's tax reduction measure, which nine-tenths of the country wants, is to be side-tracked to give that scheme the right of way. If the Bonus bill passes the country can say good-bye to tax reduction. The people will be hampered with the excessive tax burden for years to come. The high and increasing tax burden of the city, the constantly increasing state tax, and the government tax on everything, the ordinary mortal is staggering under a burden bigger than he can carry with ease.

CONVENTION CITIES
Chicago as a city of big national conventions seems to be out of the race this year. The exorbitant hotel charges in 1920 probably had much to do with the rejection of that city this year. In all ten National Republican Conventions and four Democratic Conventions have been held in that city. Lincoln was nominated there in 1860, Grant in 68, Garfield in 80, Harrison in 88, Roosevelt in 1901, Taft in 08, and Harding in 1920; all of whom were elected. The unsuccessful Republican candidates nominated there are Blaine in 1884, Taft for second time in 1912, and Hughes in 1916. The convention of 1880, when Garfield was nominated was probably the hardest fought convention ever held. The old guard, under the leadership of Senator Conkling, fought bitterly for the nomination of Grant for a third term. It was on the 36th ballot that Garfield was nominated, by all the opposition Grant forces uniting. The Grant army went down fighting, with their full ranks, no having 306 votes on the final ballot, which was about the limit on each of the preceding 35 ballots. The convention of 1912, when Taft was nominated for the second time, was somewhat of a noted meeting; for the "regulars" who had the power in their hands, rode rough shod over all opposition. A great deal of ill feeling was created, which was largely the cause of Taft's overwhelming defeat.

A VITAL PROBLEM
By the end of the year, says the Department of Commerce, there will be 14,000,000 automobiles in this country, with every city, town and village having its share of them. How many by the end of next year, and the year after and 10 years hence? And how will all that gas-engine traffic, piling up so rapidly, be taken care of by communities and business institutions that cannot cope with the present traffic? It is probably the literal truth that the most vital problem in America today is the traffic problem. This is true of cities, whose main streets are already impassable a large part of the time, and true of hotels, stores and amusement places rendered inaccessible to the automobilists, from near and far, who would like to reach them.

The prosperous community hereafter will be the one that provides early enough in the game, adequate thoroughfares and parking places and auxiliary means of getting around town easily and quickly. The prosperous hotel, store, theatre or other business institution dealing directly with its patrons will be the one that enables all its potential patrons to reach it without undue effort.

This is worth a great deal of thought, and perhaps a great deal of expenditure.
1928 will mark the 150th anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence and the birth of the American Republic. It is proposed to hold in Philadelphia, where the Republic was born, a monster celebration which is to far surpass the Centennial Exhibition of 1876, or the World's Fair in Chicago in 1892. This exposition will open May 1 and last till November 1. The first outlay is to be \$15,000,000. All the states and foreign governments are expected to have a share in it. The United States government is expected to have a large share in the affair and will erect buildings for Federal displays showing the progress in America in the last fifty years. This Sequi-Centennial Exhibition will doubtless surpass anything heretofore seen in this country, or any other country, and will be a worthy exposition of the greatest nation of the world.

The affair has the endorsement of President Coolidge and his cabinet as well as of the leading members of Congress.
During the year 1924 there will be no eclipse of the sun visible in New England, but on January 24, 1925, there will be an eclipse of the sun especially for New England. It will be a total eclipse, and for a short time this section of the country will be in total darkness. It will be total throughout New England and New York state, with New Haven and New York City near the central line. This will be the last total obscuration observable in America for many years.

Mellon's plan of reduction has now been put before Congress in proper form for action, but the bonus bill will have the right of way before the tax bill. If the bonus measure is adopted, there can be no tax reduction bill passed. Mellon's bill is approved by every big and little taxpayer. Real estate organizations in many parts of the country are taking action endorsing the measure. The bill will doubtless be backed by strong business organizations in all parts of the country.
Someone wants to know why Henry Ford doesn't start making airplanes, and we hasten to suggest that perhaps a Ford car would fly if it was given a pair of Lincoln fenders and the fan was placed in front of the radiator.

WHO WOULD GAIN THE MOST BY SECRETARY MELLON'S TAX REDUCTION PLAN
A nationally known firm of certified public accountants, analyzing Secretary Mellon's tax reduction plan finds that the man of small means who earns \$2,000 to \$5,000 a year would have his taxes cut 41.61 per cent; the man with \$5,000 to \$10,000 a year would save 23.37 per cent, the man with \$10,000 to \$25,000 would save 10.61 per cent and the man over \$25,000 would have an average saving of 2.59 per cent. In the case of the man with an income of \$1,000, 000,000 or more, the saving would be reduced to less than one-fourth of 1 per cent.
This is the direct saving on personal incomes. It is estimated that the indirect saving, from reduced cost of living, would average 2 per cent of the taxpayer's income. The firm of accountants above referred to concludes that the direct and indirect saving for over 75 per cent of all taxpayers, those with incomes not over \$2,000, would amount to about \$100 a year apiece.
If these figures are accurate, and they probably are, there seems good reason for considering the tax plan a very democratic proposal, made far more in the interest of the small taxpayer than the very rich.

A "QUIET" PAVEMENT
One of the big rubber companies in Akron, O., is having a strip of rubber paving laid near its factory. It is an experiment in which the city is co-operating. The rubber is in the form of blocks said to be noiseless. If the experiment is successful, there will be an effort to persuade the city to use rubber generally instead of asphalt or wooden paving blocks.
It would be strangely appropriate if the "rubber city," which makes automobile tires for the world, were paved with rubber. If it were, there would be thousands of people from other cities moving to Akron in quest of quiet. Other cities might have to adopt the silent paving in self-defense.

It is agreed by physicians that the noise and jolt of our modern cities are responsible for many nervous disorders and are destroyers of human efficiency even in the case of people who, dulled by custom, pay little attention to them.

"Learning to love ice cream," says a newspaper headline. Most of us don't have to do that. We were endowed at birth with that accomplishment. England seems to be rapidly growing in the love for that icy substance. 20,000,000 gallons were sold in England last summer, which was five times as much as was sold in 1919.

Authoritative figures show that the United States has spent \$2,112, 293,644.19 upon the veterans of the World War. And now the public wants to know if that 19 cents was spent for something genuinely worth while.

One of the Rothschilds has spent his life collecting fleas, at enormous expense, and given them to the British Museum, which seems tickled to death to get them. No accounting for tastes!

Once men of science thought there would be lunacy without moonlight; now they think there would be no moonshine without lunacy. The latter comes pretty near being the fact.

The white collar man struggling to make ends meet must be greatly cheered when he reads Judge Gary's statement that prosperity will continue.

Another obstacle to everlasting peace is the fact that history is little more than the story of successful butchers.

Unfortunately a large part of the world nowadays seems to think that the main purpose of life is to borrow money.

The Germans would use their money now for wall paper, if they had anything to buy paste with.

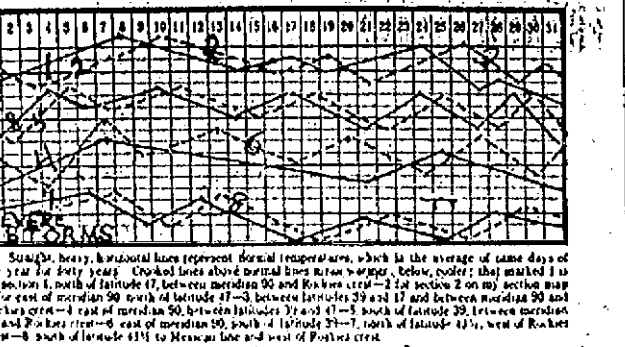
Weekly Calendar DECEMBER 1923

	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
1		1	2	3	4	5	6
2		2	3	4	5	6	7
3		3	4	5	6	7	8
4		4	5	6	7	8	9
5		5	6	7	8	9	10
6		6	7	8	9	10	11
7		7	8	9	10	11	12
8		8	9	10	11	12	13
9		9	10	11	12	13	14
10		10	11	12	13	14	15
11		11	12	13	14	15	16
12		12	13	14	15	16	17
13		13	14	15	16	17	18
14		14	15	16	17	18	19
15		15	16	17	18	19	20
16		16	17	18	19	20	21
17		17	18	19	20	21	22
18		18	19	20	21	22	23
19		19	20	21	22	23	24
20		20	21	22	23	24	25
21		21	22	23	24	25	26
22		22	23	24	25	26	27
23		23	24	25	26	27	28
24		24	25	26	27	28	29
25		25	26	27	28	29	30
26		26	27	28	29	30	31

Last quarter December 1st, 5:10 morning
New moon, December 7th, 4:31 evening
1st quarter, December 14th, 9:33 evening
Full moon, December 21st, 2:31 morning
Last quarter, December 28th, 4:03 evening

Deaths.
In this city, 15th Inst., Sarah Coggeshall Carr, in her 81st year.
In this city, 16th Inst., William Francis Tripp, in his 67th year.
In this city, 17th Inst., John Gillies, in his 65th year.
In this city, 18th Inst., Helen A. Wile, of Michael J. Doonan and daughter of Eugene and the late Julia Stevens Sullivan.
In Middletown, 17th Inst., James R. Chase, aged 74 years.
In Portsmouth, 16th Inst., Manuel Rosa Gonzalez, in his 45th year.
In Taunton, 16th Inst., Frederick J. Brownell, of Westport, Mass., in his 65th year.
Suddenly, in Brooklyn, N. Y., 16th Inst., Dominick Kenney.

FOSTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN
FOSTER'S WEATHER CHART FOR DECEMBER, 1923



Washington, Dec. 22, 1923—Sections 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 will get a spell of warm weather near Dec. 25 and Sections 6, 7, 8, will get a cool wave at the same time. January promises a very remarkable weather month. Only one severe storm period and that clustering around Jan. 24. The newspapers of the west half of North America are discussing whether the climate has made a permanent change and say that large sections have been much warmer than usual. Some say it is because of a change in the Japan current, others that it came from the Japan earthquake.
I say, the west half of North America is under the influence of a great drought covering Oct. 16, 1923, to April 15, 1924, and the cause of that drought was an unusual electro-magnetic impulse that struck the west half of North America; an electric shock that came from a combination of six of the principal bodies of the solar system. Most readers do not realize that the four great planets combined are 4,000 times larger than earth. Practically all official scientists say that the ten principal solar system bodies are great magnets.
If official scientists are correct as to the Japan current causing the unusually warm weather west of the Rockies' crest during the fall of 1923, it would seem that it intends to flow some other country in January. But my opinion is that the Japan current will continue to flow as usual while the Pacific slope changes, in January, to colder than December. I can not exactly locate the west to east storm path of the storm center mentioned above, but if it passes south of you, colder weather will result. If its path should be north of you the warm spell will continue. The forecasts of this bulletin are based on my recent discoveries; the calculations are very difficult, and may need some revision.

BLOCK ISLAND
(From our regular correspondent)

Mrs. Adelbert Negus returned to the Island the past week.
Miss Almida Littlefield returned to the Island the past week after a month's absence.
Dr. Charles F. Perry left Block Island last week for Jacksonville, Florida, where he will remain for the winter.
Leslie H. Dodge and William M. Lewis spent the past week at Mattineck Beach and Green Hill on a hunting trip, enjoying the hospitality of Capt. William F. Hooper of the Coast Guard Station.
Dr. Frank B. Husted has rented an office and apartments in the Eureka Hotel, where he will be located for the winter.
A special Christmas sermon will be delivered by Dr. Hesford on Sunday morning at 10:45 o'clock at the Center Methodist Church.
Mr. F. E. Lockwood, who recently acquired the Public Market property is converting the adjoining garage into a five-room tenement. S. Montgomery Rose has been awarded the contract for alterations and rebuilding.
Miss Alzada Mott has returned to the Island to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Wilfred Mott.
R. Adelbert Negus and Ned Allen are enjoying a week on Prudence Island and duck hunting.
Christmas Tree Exercises
The Christmas Tree at the West Side Church will be held on Monday night, Dec. 24, at 6 o'clock.
A Christmas Cantata, "The Christmas Dinner," will be given at the Center Church on Tuesday, Dec. 25, at 6:30 p. m. The annual Christmas Tree will follow the Cantata. Special seating arrangements have been made to accommodate 200 people on this occasion.

HOW TO REDUCE YOUR GAS BILLS

Here are some rules laid down by an eminent authority on the use of the kitchen gas range:
Turn the air adjustment device so that a blue flame is produced.
Use a burner of a size that will not permit the flames to lick around the edges of your pot or pan.
See that your burners are not more than one to one and a half inches below the bottom of the pan.
Be sure that burners are clean and jets kept open.
When food has begun to cook, turn down the flame, or remove the pot or pan to the simmering burner.
Be sure that your oven is air-tight, and whenever possible bake at a low temperature. — Popular Science Monthly.

Center Church

The following Christmas concert will be given at the Center Methodist Church on Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock:
Opening Selection—Song of Pence
Prayer—Rev. A. Hesford
Selection—Shepherds on the Plain
Chorus
Recitations:
The Beautiful Thought
Snow Flakes
Christmas Bells
Solo—The Christmas Star
Julia Banks
Recitations:
Don't You Mind
Greetings for Christmas Day
George Grimes
Vocal Selection—Bright Star of Promise
Doris Mitchell, Marie Murray, Alice Totten, Dorothy Littlefield
The house committee on Ways and Means has refused to give the taxpayers' bonus bill precedence over the tax bill, and will act on Mellon's tax reduction bill before the bonus bill is taken up. This is one encouraging thing from the present Congress. Mellon claims that the bonus measure, if it should become a law, will cost the country five billions of dollars, and would prevent any tax reduction for a generation.
Mr. Carl O. Gustafson, a member of the office force at the Daily News, is under treatment at the Newport Hospital.
The public schools closed for the Christmas vacation on Friday afternoon. St. George's School closed on Thursday.

Send him off to his work with a good breakfast. You can prepare it Easily and Quickly by using

THE UNIVERSAL FOOD CHOPPER

Hash for the family chopped in two minutes. Chops everything else with like rapidity.

At Best Hardware Stores
See that "UNIVERSAL" is on the machine you buy.

There are inferior imitations. THE GENUINE IS SOLD BY
JOHN ROSE & CO.
BLOCK ISLAND, R. I.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

Prepared by the Boston Office of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.
For Week Ending December 14, 1923.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
There have been no important changes in conditions of prices for Boston wholesale market for fruits and vegetables during the past week. All the main lines continue in liberal to heavy supply. The supplies on track in some cases have not been so heavy but there is an accumulation of practically all stock in the hands of primary receivers and jobbers. Potatoes After several days of inactivity the market has strengthened slightly, with 100 lb. sack U. S. No. 1 Green Mountains \$1.65-1.66, mostly \$1.69-1.73 today. Spaulding Russets supplies have been light with scarcely any demand at \$1.40-1.45. Onions: This market is semi-paralyzed. Slight price fluctuations have been the result of the heavy receipts of Spanish onions. The general market for 100 lb. sack Maine, Conn. Valley U. S. No. 1 small to fairly large has been \$1.00-1.15, few \$1.00. New York yellow varieties some pack med. to fairly large sold at \$1.10-1.20. Spanish 4 tier cases at \$1.00-1.15; half cases at \$1.25-2.50; third cases 1 1/2 \$1.45-1.55. Cabbage: Receipts have increased but the price has held fairly steady on New York Danish and weakened on new Norfolk stock. Danish packed locally in bags \$1.50-1.60 and barrels \$1.75-2.00. Norfolk barrel crates sold at \$1.80 during the first part of week, but moved today at \$2.00 in a wholesale way. Apples: Supplies are liberal with practically no demand for barrel stock. Fair demand was manifested for Washington boxed stock during the first part of the week with Stayman Winesaps medium to large fancy and extra fancy \$1.75-1.90. Extra fancy medium to large Old Fashioned Winesaps \$1.70-1.75 and Jonathan \$1.75-2.00. McIntosh, Red Delicious and Maryland yellow varieties potatoes have been firm at \$2.00-2.25, mostly \$1.75-2.00.
DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS
Dried-Poultry market little steadier than early in the week with better trade reported. While prices show no great change the tendency appears upward. Supply of both chickens and turkeys liberal. Very few turkeys here as yet but there has been a fair call around \$11. Butter market about steady but unsettled. Trade on whole quiet with better demand for fancy fresh. Storage butter has been thoroughly picked over and supply of fancy storage left is very limited. 72 score \$20.00-21.00; 50 score \$18.00-19.00. Eggs: Market weak and unsettled on both fresh and storage eggs with prices considerably lower than last week. Storage eggs freely offered at wide range of prices. Westerns Extras 55-60c; Extra 45-50c; Firsts 45-50c; seconds 37-40c. Nearby henneys 65-70c with few lower including egg breakers. Extra firsts 30-35c; firsts 25-30c; seconds 20-25c.

Ernest H. Gilbert of Stoughton, Mass., worthy master of the Massachusetts State Grange the last year, was unanimously re-elected at the annual meeting in Mechanics Hall, Worcester.

The Massachusetts Chamber of Commerce has distributed 50,000 circulars and cards throughout the state and other parts of New England which bear a strong appeal to the public to buy New England manufactured goods whenever price and quality make it comparable to those made elsewhere. The appeal is directed especially to the Christmas shopper and has been prepared by the Made in New England educational campaign committee of the state chamber.

Massachusetts has a "crude" death rate of 12.3 per 1000 population for 1922, as against 12.2 for 1921 and 13.3 for 1920, according to the figures given out by the bureau of the census of the federal department of commerce. The highest 1922 state rates are those of Maine and Vermont, each 11.7. Maine's crude death rate was 11.7 in 1921 and 15.4 in 1920. Vermont had corresponding rates of 14.2 and 25.7 in 1921 and 1920 respectively. Crude death rates, it is pointed out by the bureau, do not tell the whole story regarding the healthfulness of different localities. This rate is based on total population and all deaths occurring within the given area.

The New England Citizenship Conference, a body recently formed to seek a more widespread law observance, has begun a citizens' drive against violations of the Volstead Act in New England and particularly in Massachusetts. The movement will culminate in a three-days' meeting Jan. 20, 21, and 22. Prior to that time there will be a number of group meetings and state and interstate conferences. The conference proposes to do for all New England what has already been done through a similar movement in Connecticut. It is the belief of its organizers that New England must be made dry as a unit, rather than by individual state efforts.

The citizens of Massachusetts are the champion fish consumers of the country, according to Henry O'Malley, Commissioner of Fisheries. In his annual report to the Secretary of Commerce this official reveals the surprising fact that 56 per cent of all the fish landed at Boston, which is the largest fishing port in the United States, is consumed in the Bay State. During the calendar year 1922 more than 106,000 pounds of fish were landed at that port and according to a market survey made by the Bureau of Fisheries, the commissioner estimates that the annual per capita consumption in Massachusetts runs about 24 pounds, whereas the National per capita consumption is between 12 and 14 pounds.

Senator Walter M. Creese of Danvers, Mass., chairman of the legislative committee on taxation, has filed with the clerk of the Senate a petition calling for repeal of that portion of the national bank taxation bill of last year which levies a 10 per cent. increase on the income taxes to be paid next year. In order to get the consent of the national banks to the compromise bill, the state agreed to pay back \$3,900,000 which had been illegally collected, this to be raised by the income tax.

Something Wrong.
Something is wrong with the moon when its occupants would rather be out of it than in it.

Highest City in Europe.
Madrid, in point of geographical elevation, is the highest city in Europe.

WALTER F. GAHM

Awarded Highest Honors
Among Agricultural Agents



Walter F. Gahm of Soloto county, Ohio, is the first county agricultural agent who has been awarded highest honors among the agents of the country by a committee of prominent agriculturists of the country for the soil-fertility program which he has developed among the farmers of his county this year.

MELLON'S PROGRAM FOR CUTTING TAXES

Secretary's Plan Calls for Establishment of Appeals Board in United States Courts.

Washington.—The Mellon tax reduction plan, was put in the form of a proposed Act of Congress, and sent to the House Ways and Means Committee.

In a letter of transmittal Secretary Mellon also forwarded a summary showing in what way the burden of taxation is to be relieved and how it compares with the existing law.

The document is a complete redraft of the Revenue Act of 1921 and embodies in detail the programme previously outlined by Secretary Mellon. It was sent to William R. Green, acting chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, and Representatives Treadway and Hawley, who conferred with him on the subject.

The principal features of the tax reduction bill which Secretary Mellon of the Treasury Department has drawn and submitted to Congress are:

Reduction of one-quarter of assessed income tax allowed on all incomes derived solely from wages, salaries and professional fees.

Cut in normal tax on net incomes up to \$4,000 a year, to 3 per cent and 5 per cent on net amount over \$4,000. Surtaxes to begin at 1 per cent on \$10,000 a year net income, with high limit of 25 per cent on incomes of \$100,000 and over.

Tax on gains in value of capital assets limited to one-eighth of gain and deductions claimed on losses in capital assets limited to tax reduction of not more than one-eighth of total loss claimed.

Dividends paid by liquidating bankrupt and dissolving corporations classified as capital assets gains instead of income.

Abolishment of amusement and communications taxes.

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

CHICAGO.—Automobiles on farms are used more for business than for pleasure, a survey discloses.

BERLIN.—The Lokal Anzeiger announces that Dr. Andreas Hermes, former minister of finance, will sail for the United States with the object of making a private study of conditions prevailing there.

WESTVILLE, N. J.—Not caring to have money in the borough treasury that was taken from slot machines confiscated by Chief of Police Ellender, it was decided by Mayor Heald and council to turn the \$15 over to the Red Cross.

TOKIO.—Japanese insurance companies agree to pay 10 per cent on losses resulting from the earthquake.

NEW YORK.—A dozen detectives were assigned to the district attorney's office to wage war on fake doctors and dentists. A score more were promised if necessary.

NEVADA CITY, Cal.—M. E. Grossman, traveling salesman for a jewelry firm, reported to Sheriff W. G. Robson that he had been held up seven miles from here on the state highway by two unmasked bandits and robbed of diamonds and jewelry samples valued at \$100,000.

CHICAGO.—Middle Western campaign headquarters to be opened at Chicago for Coolidge on December 27.

PARIS.—France and Belgium in joint reply to German proposals sense duplicity and insincerity, but offer to discuss any question desired.

LONDON.—World disarmament parley proposed by prospective British Labor Government.

BELFAST.—Baron Willoughby de Broke, Ulsterite, died in England.

LONDON.—The Tory paper, the Morning Post, has been sold to a syndicate composed of 11 prominent Conservatives.

The final steps in the work of organization in the Vermont section of the 1st corps area, comprising the six New England states, are now being completed, according to H. E. Watkins, executive officer at Northfield, who states that reserve cavalry troops are now being assigned to the various counties of the state.

GERMANS SEEK FRENCH PARLEY

Premier Poincare Agrees to Receive Berlin Envoy and Paris Now Looks for Progress.

SOVEREIGNTY IS THE ISSUE

Germany May Make Serious Concessions to Maintain It—Belgium Also Approached—Reich Imposes Draconic Tax—Other Internal Reforms.

Paris.—Dr. von Hoesch, German Charge d'Affaires, went to the Quai d'Orsay and asked for an appointment with Premier Poincare. M. Poincare agreed to receive him.

Herr von Hoesch's purpose is to arrange for formal conversations between Berlin and Paris on the situation of the Rhineland and the Ruhr. He was told that the Premier would "listen attentively" to what the German Charge had to propose, and it was intimated that the French Government would not be averse to conversations direct with Berlin on arrangements for smoother working conditions in the Rhineland, and especially the Ruhr, but that it would not discuss directly with Berlin the general subject of reparations, which, it was said, must pass through the Reparations Commission.

The French Government reported two days ago that it had knowledge that Berlin was going to ask for conversations, and it is well to suppose that M. Poincare has some idea of what the Germans are seeking. Therefore the conciliatory attitude at the Quai d'Orsay appears a good omen.

In Paris there is some disposition to think that Berlin is trying to arouse bad feeling between France and England on the eve of the new reparations inquiry, but this feeling is confined to the minority. The majority feeling is that the Berlin leaders are at the end of their rope and seeking a way out, and turn to France as the nation which controls the situation to a large extent.

On this feeling is based a hope that Berlin has really serious proposals to make.

The Quai d'Orsay appears to be trying in advance to allay any British fears by stating that France's allies will be kept fully in touch with any negotiations which may begin with Germany, and, secondly, that Paris will discuss directly to Germany only the details of measures taken in the Rhineland and Ruhr by France and Belgium, with which England has refused to have anything to do.

However, perhaps it is better not to view these coming negotiations as unimportant. They may enlarge themselves. A not unimportant faction in France is building up opposition to M. Poincare, in preparation for next year's election, and M. Poincare's most formidable opponents, Briand and Herriot, would both favor negotiations with Germany.

Therefore, in addition to the means he might see to further his own policy, M. Poincare would possibly be disposed, for reasons of domestic politics, not to be too abrupt with the Germans.

There is another factor, in that all the records which the French and Belgians have made with the Ruhr industrialists expire in April. Berlin approved these records, and an agreement between France and Germany as to their renewal might be something M. Poincare would not be at all averse having.

Reports from Berlin say the Germans will seek to commit the French on their attitude toward the Rhineland Separatist movement. Such an effort would probably result in no more than a repudiation by M. Poincare of his statement that the French remain neutral, allowing the Rhinelanders to settle their own form of government. German attacks on the sincerity of this statement would not be likely to change it.

More important than this demarche of the German envoy, considered alone, is an evident change in the tactics of Berlin. A few weeks ago Berlin's policy was to forget all about reparations, and let the French stay in the Ruhr until the day the Germans should be able to throw them out.

DRAWN TOWARD MEXICO

Adventurers Flock to New Orleans to Join Either Faction.

New Orleans.—New Orleans is beginning to be the mecca for soldiers of fortune, all with the same purpose—getting into Mexico as quickly as possible and into the revolution on the best terms possible.

Throughout the day, both at the Mexican consulate and at the headquarters set up by Teodoro Preziera, agent of the de la Huerta faction, these personages seek connection.

PETITION FOR GRIFFIS PARDON

Urge Berlin Government to Release Bergdoll Officer.

Chicago.—Dr. James Whitney Hall, chairman of a committee to effect the release of Corliss Hoover Griffis, under sentence to a German prison for attempting to capture Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, draft evader, announced that 130,000 signatures have been obtained in Illinois in the past five days to an petition asking the German government to pardon Griffis.

South Berkshire, Mass., towns are aroused over depredations of wildcats which are killing off poultry. Several of the cats already have been killed. The cats are especially ferocious in the crags of Beartown mountain. The county commissioners have allowed the bounty claims of \$5 each for cats killed.

MRS. C. A. ROBINSON

High in the Councils
of Women's Relief Corps



Mrs. Charles A. Robinson, senior national vice commander of the Women's Relief Corps.

AMNESTY GRANTED TO 31 POLITICAL PRISONERS

Eight Spurred Late President's Offer of Freedom Providing for Pledge to Obey Laws.

Washington.—President Coolidge made a clean sweep of the "free speech" war cases, liberating thirty-one prisoners—all that remained in the Chicago, Kansas City and Sacramento I. W. W. cases—without the suggestion of a condition.

Warrants commuting the sentences, which ranged from five to twenty years, to expire with the terms already served will be signed and forwarded to time for the men to spend Christmas with their families. Fines imposed on the prisoners are remitted.

In granting amnesty President Coolidge approved the majority recommendation of the committee of three former officials of the War Department, Newton D. Baker, Gen. J. G. Harbord, retired, and Bishop Charles H. Brent, former Chief of Army Chaplains in France.

The White House declined to make public its report, but it is generally believed Gen. Harbord declined to join his two associates in urging unconditional releases of the prisoners.

Members of the Joint Amnesty Committee, which has waged a three-year fight for the end now achieved, were elated but surprised with the sweeping nature of the President's action. Only a few hours before the White House announcement they had received information that Attorney General Daugherty opposed unconditional commutations, favoring instead the conditions attached to the amnesty grant of President Harding last June, which were that each individual freed must pledge to obey the law or forfeit his liberty.

Among the thirty-one released today were eight who had declined conditional commutations offered by President Harding the day he left for Alaska. They included the complete roster of the remaining Chicago prisoners.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Herman J. Hohler, father of the physical training system of the army, has been retired from active service with the rank of lieutenant colonel.

Each state in the Union would be allotted two representatives in the house under an amendment to the Constitution proposed by Senator Dale, Republican, Vermont.

An airplane which combines the functions of three usual types—planes—bomber, torpedo launching and long-range scouting—has been developed by the Bureau of Aeronautics of the Navy.

Rear Admiral John Crittenden Watson, retired, who fought under Farragut in the Civil War, was commander of the Spanish War eastern squadron and succeeded Admiral Dewey in command of the Asiatic Fleet, is dead at Washington, aged eighty-one years.

The Harding memorial campaign will be continued through December and possibly into January to reach the community, county and state quotas assigned for the \$3,000,000 sought, the memorial association's executive committee has decided.

Judgehip fight may cost Coolidge Oklahoma delegation.

Much credit given woman for success of drive to liberate political prisoners.

New insurgency outbreak appears in House, with Bryan inspiration, while compromise talk leaves Senate deadlock still unbroken.

Coolidge, deciding on "front porch" campaign, to depend on radio to reach voters.

Gen. Charles G. Dawes and Owen D. Young officially appointed United States experts to study German finances.

A bill providing for the abolition of the death penalty and the substitution of a sentence of life imprisonment for murder in the first degree and with 30 years' imprisonment for second degree murder was filed with the clerk of the Massachusetts House of Representatives by Representative Joseph A. Langone of Boston.

CROP VALUE GAIN NEAR A BILLION

1923 Total \$3,322,695,000, of Which Corn Is Placed at \$2,222,013,000.

HIGH PRICES AND BIG YIELDS

Year Falls Behind 1922 in Wheat, but Better in Cotton, Oats and Potatoes—Higher Returns to Farmer.

Washington.—Larger acre yields and better prices generally of most of the important farm crops of the country, combined with an increase of about 600,000 acres in the aggregate planted area, lifted the total value of this year's crops \$372,891,000 above last year. The value of this year's crops was placed at \$3,322,695,000 by the Department of Agriculture in its final crop report of the year. The values were based on the farm price of the crops on December 1.

Corn is the nation's most valuable crop with a total value of \$2,222,013,000. Cotton ranks second with an aggregate value of \$1,765,585,000, the value of the lint being \$1,563,347,000 and of cotton seed \$202,238,000. Hay was the only other crop whose value exceeded \$1,000,000,000, its total being \$1,350,967,000.

Acre yields were larger this year than last for corn, winter wheat, oats, barley, potatoes, tobacco, sugar beets and peanuts. Smaller acre yields than last year were reported for spring wheat, rye, buckwheat, flaxseed, rice, hay and cotton.

The acre yield of corn average one bushel an acre more than last year's acre yield and the price was almost 7 cents a bushel more, while the total production was 3,054,395,000 bushels, or 145,000,000 bushels larger than last year. The area planted was 1,312,000 acres more than last year and the value about \$11,000,000 more.

Winter wheat yields averaged seven-tenths of a bushel an acre more than last year and the total production was only about 14,000,000 bushels less than last year on an area 2,336,000 acres less than last year. The price was 9.7 cents less a bushel.

Yields of spring wheat were 2.7 bushels an acre less than last year, the area was about 1,200,000 acres less and the total product about 71,000,000 bushels less.

The area of cotton picked was about 4,400,000 acres more than last year, but the yield an acre was 12.3 pounds less. Total production is 219,183 bales more and with the price a pound 7.2 cents more than last year, the total value of the lint is about \$400,000,000 above last year's crop.

Hay production is about 6,500,000 tons less than last year, but the value of the crop is about \$50,000,000 above last year's on account of higher prices.

Production figures, revised on the basis of the latest and fullest information available, and the value, based on December 1 farm prices, for the principal crops follow:

Production	Bushels	Value
Corn	3,054,395,000	\$2,222,013,000
Winter wheat	14,000,000	\$135,000,000
Spring wheat	219,183,000	\$1,563,347,000
Oats	1,312,000,000	\$135,000,000
Barley	185,185,000	\$105,355,000
Rye	61,023,000	\$40,801,000
Buckwheat	1,920,000	\$2,384,000
Flaxseed	11,459,000	\$6,793,000
Peanuts	3,256,000	\$8,656,000
Potatoes	412,222,000	\$39,322,000
Sweet potatoes	97,177,000	\$2,001,000
Hay, temp. prod.	35,000,000	\$1,250,000
Hay, fall crop	17,610,000	\$39,322,000
Hay, total	146,586,000	\$1,350,967,000
Tobacco, lbs.	1,474,738,000	\$28,945,000
Cotton, bales	10,081,000	\$1,563,347,000
Cottonseed, tons	3,766,000	\$202,238,000
Cloverseed	1,232,000	\$16,027,000
Sugar beets, tons	6,593,000	\$9,830,000
Best sugar, tons	384,000
*Same sug. tons	169,000
Slip, lbs.	33,538,000	\$7,780,000
Broom, spr. gls	32,001,000	\$2,595,000
Peas, lbs.	636,462,000	\$3,018,000
Rice	15,149,000	\$1,450,000
Grain sorghums	105,619,000	\$9,830,000
Broom corn, tons	69,200	\$1,130,000
Onions	16,318,000	\$2,011,000
Cabbage, tons	17,770,000	\$1,782,000
Hops, lbs.	17,770,000	\$3,322,000
Cranberries, bbls.	610,000	\$4,422,000
Apples, total	198,770,000	\$21,110,000
Apples, com. bbls	35,719,000	\$5,919,000
Peaches	16,702,000	\$6,048,000
Pears	17,390,000	\$4,980,000
Oranges, boxes	24,800,000	\$5,080,000

* Louisiana.
Note.—Beans, broom corn, onions, cabbage and cranberries are for principal producing States only, and onions and cabbage for commercial crop only. Oranges are for Florida and California only.

Students of Williams College, Williamstown, Mass., have organized a Republican Club and planned for an active program in the approaching campaign. Several well-known alumni have been asked to serve as advisory members of the undergraduate executive committee.



Powder and Perfume With Cuticura Talcum

An exquisitely scented, antiseptic powder. Gives quick relief to sunburned or irritated skins, overcomes heavy perspiration, and imparts a delicate, lasting fragrance, leaving the skin sweet and wholesome.

Sample Pack Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 117, New York, N. Y. Send no money. Soap & Cream. Cuticura Talcum & Cuticura Soap. Cuticura Talcum & Cuticura Soap. Cuticura Talcum & Cuticura Soap.

Incorporated 1819

The Savings Bank of Newport

THAMES STREET

INTEREST 4 1-2 PER CENT PER ANNUM

Deposits made on or before January 19, 1924, draw interest from that date.

Deposits \$13,642,505.10

OPEN YOUR ACCOUNT

—even though a small amount—in our Savings Department, which pays 4% interest. Small sums soon become large ones. We have a pass-book ready for you—call for it.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SMON KUSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

IT HAPPENED IN NEW ENGLAND

News of General Interest
From the Six States

A session of the District Court at Great Barrington, Mass., was halted when moonshine liquor forced the cork out of a bottle, shot nearly to the ceiling and showered desks.

Fifteen dollars for thumbing her nose at her sister in open court, Boston, was the penalty imposed on Mrs. Mary T. Rowen by Suffolk Probate Judge Arthur W. Dolan. Previously the court had passed over her act of pulling her sister's ear.

About 1200 deer were killed in Massachusetts during the open season. Last year 1581 were shot, and in 1913, the record year, 1587 were slain. Absence of snow is one reason attributed to the small kill, for this year, the hunters having been unable to track their quarry. This year was distinctive in that there were no human fatalities reported.

Insurance Commissioner Wilbur D. Spencer of Maine in a statement recommends that for the year 1924 each fire department in the state select one of its members as a special investigator of the causes of all fires occurring within its precinct for that year. This is an innovation in the preliminary fire investigation service of the state.

Wrapping herself in blankets which she then set afire, Mrs. Stella lies was found in her cell at police headquarters, Portland, Me., where she was confined awaiting hearing for possession of narcotics. Patrolman William A. Foley rushed to her aid, after being aroused by her frantic cries, and put out the blaze which enveloped the woman. She will recover.

The story of how a woman's body was dismembered and scattered in various parts of the state to conceal evidence of a crime, was told when Dr. William M. Robb of Boston, who had confessed to performing an illegal operation on Mrs. Alice M. Wolschen, daughter of East Bridgewater, was sentenced to state prison for a term of from five to ten years.

Pursued for 10 months by a gully conscience and his nerves shattered by constant fear of arrest, Harry F. Georgiakis, former teller and in charge of the foreign exchange business of the Atlas Trust Company, Springfield, Mass., returned to Springfield, to "take his medicine," and was locked up in police station, on a charge of absconding with \$15,000 of the bank's funds.

Harry A. Brinkerhoff of Rutherford, N. J., a consulting engineer, who was not an applicant for the position, was elected city manager of Portland, Me., at the organization meeting of the council of five. He was recommended to the council, was persuaded to go to Portland, and, after looking the situation over, accepted the appointment. His salary was fixed at \$10,000 a year.

Mrs. Matilda Wallace quietly observed her 102nd birthday at her home (Calais, Me., Dec. 10. Mrs. Wallace enjoys good health and assists in the housework at the home of her daughter. Her memory is most retentive for one so advanced in years. Of her 17 sons and daughters only two survive. John A. Wallace of New York and Mrs. Margaret Kelly, with whom she lives. Mrs. Wallace has 30 grandchildren and 27 great-grandchildren.

BARLEY BUYS BEER

Bavarian Peasants Barter Produce When Marks Fall.

Munich, Bavaria.—John Barleycorn will not be outdone in Bavaria by the high price of beer and the scarcity of money. Peasants who cannot afford to pay marks for beer have arranged with village saloonkeepers to open barley accounts. A peasant deposits a centner (110 pounds) of barley with the barkeeper, and gets credit for thirty-five litres of beer.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND FOR ALIENS

Asks \$5,000,000 for New Immigration Station There.

Washington.—Representative Sol Bloom (D. N. Y.) would move the Ellis Island Immigration Station to Governor's Island.

He has introduced a bill in the House to that end.

Mr. Bloom will ask Congress to direct the Secretary of the Treasury to contract for and erect suitable buildings, the cost not to exceed \$5,000,000, on Governor's Island.

Oh, Tom, How Could You?

By HATTIE OXFORD

(Copyright, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Tom Marshway sat on the veranda, with brain too busy elsewhere to note the effect on his senses of either the rose and honeysuckle scents of June or the brilliance of the evening sky. The sky thus faded; the landscape became indistinct; he also, but he hardly realized it, until—

Kenneth Dawe, his roommate, came briskly up the steps, whistling a happy measure. He held a friendly hand on Tom's broad back. Kenneth was but two years younger than the other, but his slenderness and his boyish ways made him seem much more immature than his friend of the big, well-filled-out frame.

"Still slumbering on the brink, Tom? Let's see if I am right."

He snuggled on the veranda light. Tom deliberately turned his face toward him so that he could see plainly the network of worry lines, the doubtful mouth, the melancholy eyes.

"I'm right. How many times lately have I found you like this? Bruce up. It's not hard getting a girl to say 'Yes.'"

"Well, well," came the deep voice of the big man, "showing some interest in my affairs at last."

"You know I'm interested."

"Shucks! Since your dear girl promised to make you happy for life, you've made me into an acutely inflamed receptacle of your confidences, so content, so burning have been your recitals of your rapturous reactions to the single little 'Yes' you brought back from the dearest, the brightest, the prettiest, the sweetest thing in your whole universe. Have a heart, Ken. How do you suppose it makes me feel to have you dangling your happiness before my misery?"

"But I want you to be happy, too. See your Gwendolyn. She's home. Come on the moon train."

"How do you know?"

"Jean told me."

"Just been to see Jean? And can't you understand yet how such an angel from heaven could condescend to such a clod as you?"

"Oh, let up, Tom, will you? Don't try to make out I've been talking such drivel as that."

Tom looked at the boy's flushed countenance and discharged a volley of heavy blows, which he repeated at short intervals. Kenneth wondered how a pliable man could laugh with so much spirit.

Suddenly Tom's mirth gave way to melancholy. His face assumed its previous expression. He groaned: "This is awful, Ken."

"Putting it off only makes it harder for you. A coward dies a thousand deaths, a brave—"

"I've died that many already."

"But you were the bravest of the brave at the front. I shall never forget how you put the heart into me. I wish I would do anything—"

"Bless you! You shall be my proxy. Interview Gwendolyn for me. Flushed with confidence from your own recent victory, you couldn't fail for me. Boy, you looked scared to death."

"But, Tom, that sort of thing always fails."

"It won't this time."

Finally Tom's insistence pushed Kenneth off the veranda and sent him on his way, with cold perspiration on his brow, heart performing antics, throat parched. He felt just as if he were repeating his first experience in the front line. But Gwendolyn Bly's cordial, friendly manner put him immediately at ease, temporarily. She declared that she was glad Tom had sent him to his friend. Kenneth imagined that he saw a gleam of mischief from her eyes, but she became serious of countenance so quickly that he concluded he had been mistaken.

"I want to ask some questions about Tom before I decide," she said; "how would he be?"

"There's not one thing about Tom I'd be afraid to tell. He's just the best old chap." His tones were joyfully confident. "He was so brave in battle. He's the straightest, most loyal—"

"I'm not afraid he'll fail me in any big way, but little things do so much to make or mar married life."

Then the inquiry began.

In answer to her first question, he could not tell her that Tom was invariably tidy, that he felt sure that Tom's wife would not have to run around after him, picking up and putting his things where they belonged. Next, Kenneth had to admit that Tom sometimes gave way to bursts of anger and impetuosity. He didn't carefully consider every cent before spending. Kenneth couldn't truthfully deny Tom's love of practical joking, and wasn't certain that even his wife would be exempt from those jokes. Tom did love his stomach.

Kenneth couldn't answer "No" to her questions regarding the possibility of Tom's demanding pie three times a day, and perhaps just before going to bed. Kenneth wished desperately that he was a good liar. He wished he could say convincingly that Tom loved classical music, that he would gladly accompany his wife to all concerts of the classical order. There wasn't a minor failing of Tom's that Gwendolyn didn't force him to admit, that she didn't make of ridiculous importance.

"Why, Miss Bly, what do you expect of a man, anyway? Tom's just the best old chap, he is. And you could rattle him off some of those little things."

"Not after this interview, I can see. We are all agreed to each other. That's my answer."

"No, Miss Bly, not that."

"Yes, that."

He looked at her grim, set mouth, and wondered how she could be so sure of him. He felt that he had been on his feet for a long time.

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the idea of taking an answer like that back to poor Tom. He began to study the grain of the hardwood floor.

Suddenly a merry peal of laughter woke him from a bad dream.

"Oh, Tom, how could you?" Gwendolyn exclaimed. "And I am just as bad. Oh, poor Mr. Marshway. Just this afternoon I promised to marry Tom, but I do wish I had this little talk with you before I agreed to take up with one so hopelessly masculine as Tom Marshway."

"Oh, oh," cried the boy, joyfully, "why do I let Tom play tricks on me again and again? But he's the best old chap."

"He certainly is," Gwendolyn declared, with an emphasis that left nothing to be doubted.

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USED MEDICINE TO SAVE PLANTS

Discovery That Asprin Revives Flowers Draws Attention to Old Jap "Cures"

New York.—When a learned Frenchman recently announced that dealing with asprin would revive withering flowers, modern science took another step forward and found itself at the beginning of a path which wise men in Japan have trodden smooth through centuries. The use of medicines for flowers, in a land where flowers are (perhaps were) as necessary as food, is almost as old as the art of flower arrangement—an art and philosophy in one, with its roots in religion and its blossoms in the world of such formalism as found expression in the tea ceremony.

The Japanese have their prescriptions for chrysanthemums at this season and that; they have other recipes for the lotus, for cherry blossoms, for the iris and for no end of flowers unknown to the West. One cannot approach the first Japanese one meets and receive them; indeed, for the most part they are unknown to the Japanese of today who sell flowers in America. These formulas are recorded; they are secrets passed from master to pupil, a bit at a time, and in this wise they have come down through a period in which men ran savage in America and Europe. Not unlikely among them are formulas which first came into use in the Seventh century, when the One family brought forth the first doctrine of flower arrangement and preservation. The latter, indeed, comes first, for arrangement is but a means; the end, in the origin, was to preserve buds and petals, according to the sanctity which Buddhism bestowed on animal life.

Too Years to Get Recipes.

On which flower, and at which season, should one use pepper? Salt? Honey? Honey? Salt? And how? Should the substance be sprinkled on the petals or injected in the stem? Should the stalk be burned or shaped, broken or cut, and what shape the slicing or incision, made with what knife or pair of scissors?

In other days men spent years learning the answers. There are schools of arrangement without end, each with its traditions and recipes; the student who has been with the master four years is told so much; another year, and further secrets are revealed. Thus year by year till the disciple in turn becomes a master and the last will-hold here is given to him.

True enough, Japan has come to a stage when it is thought of in terms of epidemics and shipways, but the tradition persists, though it is weak, and bits of knowledge are now open to all which once would have been guarded to the death by a master. Much has been written for Caucasians about the art of flower arrangement—no Western poetess as solid as cabbage, but a pattern from a spray or two. There is little to be read, however, upon the preservative prescriptions. Yet they are not unknown even in New York.

Here, for instance, is Mrs. U. Okajima, who has lectured on her subject before Columbia university students. "This way," she says, and in her Lexington avenue studio she improvises an arrangement of the simplest; one of the three points only—Heaven, earth and man. Sometimes there are five or seven, but always the elemental three are the basis of all the designs of stems and leaves and petals, whether they stand as they grow or are bent after being warmed or are held with wire. Long stalk or short, the picture must fall within a triangle.

"The flowers with strong stems last longer than the others," she explains. "Chrysanthemums keep three weeks in Japan, in winter."

Three times as long as here is the general rule. There is little steam heat in Japan.

One Use for Japan Wine. "Bamboo and the pine are the hardest to shape. For the bamboo to keep alive it must breathe. You must make a little hole for air at each joint. Sometimes you blow water into these holes and sometimes you put sake in the water. Then there are flowers on which you must put salt. The wisteria is difficult. It will not grow in plain water. It takes much care. First you cut the bottom of the stem." (She indicates a double incision like an X or a Y on the cross-section.)

"Then you put cotton in the cut and you burn the end of the stem. It is then put in water for three and a half hours. You take it out and put it in sake; you hold the sake with the flower in it, and when that is done, quick! into cold water." A gesture indicates the clarity of a blacksmith with a hot horseshoe. "Then you make the arrangement and when it is finished you put a little sake in the water. It is more beautiful if you do this at night." The purpose is to hold in the plant's vital juices and to help it to suck up water.

Sake, rice wine, is called for in many of the recipes. It is with thought of a feet, however, that Russia (Lundia says): "The Japanese divide men into the wet and the sweet, and it is the same with flowers. Most of the flowers in America are the kinds that prefer sugar."

Mr. Tsunoda, who is secretary of the Japanese association, points to a little book, a paper-covered volume scarcely bigger than a pocket notebook. Its title is "Ikebana Denjin" (Secrets in Connection With the Arrangement of Flowers). It was published in 1919 and first sold at an exhibition of flower arrangement in Tokyo. "I have compared it with a writer book made a hundred and fifty years ago," says Mr. Tsunoda, "and it is almost the same."

To Preserve Cherry Blossoms.

He goes on to explain the three stages of flower arrangement, first, the cutting, intricate in matters of length of stem, shape of cut and choice of implement; then the mid-period, during which the flowers must be kept in the shade, and finally the arrangement itself.

He turns to a formula for the preservation of cherry blossoms. There is a recipe for the single petal cherry; another for the double petal; that on the open page is the last. "Burn the end of the stem," it says, "and put powdered slaked lime on the burned part." An old drug, Mr. Tsunoda explains. One found it in the old-time pharmacopoeia. Perhaps in the beginning it came from some particular cavern where rock or water had a chemical virtue.

Another formula calls for potassium nitrate. Time was when potassium nitrate was not to be had in Japan; in those days they used boracic acid instead. There are ingredients unknown to America—mugosa, for one, a drug that looks like cotton and is applied to the skin when it is used medicinally and not for flowers. Or saisho, which is not a drug but a spice, a bit like pepper but sweeter and not so hot. And often the ingredients include honey and sugar. Travelers have written that the Japanese place some flowers in a strong solution of tea and pepper; perhaps their pepper is the saisho. Pepper is used, nevertheless; not ground, but whole. It is prescribed in one formula among those explained by another New York Japanese who has studied the art of flowers, Miss M. Tanaka, an American citizen who taught school in Hawaii for ten years and is now a student at Teachers' college.

Every Flower Treated Separately.

"It is the formula for the chrysanthemum of late fall; each kind of chrysanthemum is treated in a different way," she says. "For these, you must dissolve saltpetre in hot water. Let it cool before you put the flowers in. Then you make the arrangement, and after that is all done, put a pepper in the vase. Every flower is given its special treatment, according to different schools. Take just the flowers that you know in America. The peony withers easily; you must hold the end of the stalk after you have crushed it for an hour or so; then let it stand for a day in cold water before making the design. The snowball should be put first in hot and then in cold water and let stand three or four hours in the shade. The anemone needs lukewarm water. Some of them need salt water, such as the narcissus and the camellia. And others are partial to sugar, like the lily; you should burn the end of its stalk and put it in sugared water. There are chrysanthemums which require the same treatment; burn the stalk and then put in cold, sweet water for three hours before you handle them. Measure the sugar by bulk; one-tenth the bulk of the water."

Buds Treated With Honey.

"The lotus must be cut in the early morning. It is put in a pint of water to which sake has been added—one-tenth sake. Let this hold, then put the flower in cold water. When honey is called for, it must be mixed with warm water. The morning-glory has to be dipped first in lukewarm water and then in cold. The begonia is handled in a very different way; the ends of the stems must be wrapped in pepper-mint leaves. They are taken off when the flowers are wanted. There are ways to keep buds from opening. The plum, for instance, is treated with honey, white honey, which is boiled and allowed to cool. Then the buds are painted with it and they stay just as they were when picked."

Such a question as this is important when the skill, and even genius, of one of the most polite of arts is devoted to producing a composition which will be a thing of beauty in itself and still accord with a thousand formal rules. If this bit of color or that is given greater emphasis by the bursting of a bud, the arrangement is no longer what the artist created. The point is as essential as that other—if the flowers fade, the skill of the arranger is lost.

The summer is the time when preservatives are most commonly used. Indeed, the lover of flowers has his divisions of time—glo is autumn and spring, winter is so-and-shin is summer, and by them he is ruled. Once the Japanese burned the ends of stems in charcoal; now they may use gas, but the effect is the same.

In hot weather the ends of stems are not infrequently wrapped in matting or bamboo husks or tissue paper—for five or six inches, if the stems are long, two or three if short—and the covering is tied on, according to Miss Mary Averill (Kawashinski Kiyokuni), a New York woman who has written much about the art of arrangement.

Grape Fumes Kill Vintner.

St. Etienne, France.—While engaged in stamping grapes in a huge vat for wine-making purposes M. Oriol, a wealthy farmer, was overcome by the fumes. Two workmen who went to his assistance also lost consciousness but were rescued. Oriol was dead when taken from the vat.

Child Born While Mother Sleeps.

Denver, Colo.—Awakening from a sound sleep, Mrs. August Hill found that she had given birth to a daughter.

X-Rays From Glowworms.

Professor Muracka, a Japanese scientist, has reported some curious results obtained by him during the summer while experimenting with the light of glowworms. He operated with 300 glowworms at Kyoto, and he says that the light which they emitted, when filtered through cardboard or copper plates, showed the properties of X-rays, or Becquerel's fluorescence rays.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

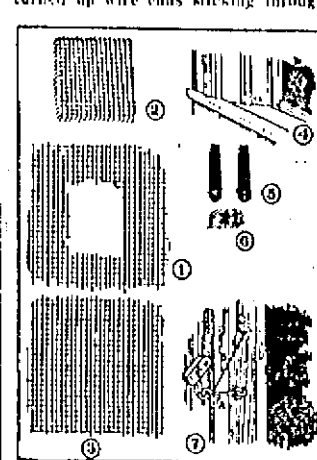
HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS

By A. NEELY HALL

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall.)

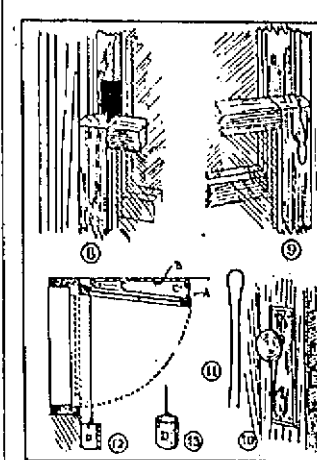
THINGS ABOUT THE HOUSE FOR BOYS TO DO.

Suppose that Fig. 1 represents a hole to be patched. Cut a piece of wire 1/2 inch wider all around, then place the patch over the hole with the turned up wire ends sticking through



the meshes, and bent over the ends to hold the patch in position (Fig. 3). Screens and window openings to which they belong should be marked, so the right screens and openings can be located quickly. Fig. 4 shows the "Roman numeral" method, the figures being scratched in the wood with a knife. You will find this easy to do. However, steel punches (Fig. 5) make a neater appearance (Fig. 6), and if you can get half a dozen jobs of marking it will pay you to invest in a set of punches.

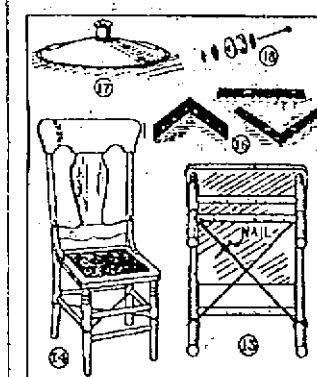
Fig. 7 shows a handy latch-string attachment for a screen door. Tie a cord, B, to the hook A, run it through a gilet hole bored through the screen door at C, and to the end outside of the hole tie a



ring D. For a lock, screw a wooden button E to the door jamb.

Figures 8 and 9 show two excellent means of locking a window when opened several inches. The scheme in Fig. 8 consists of a square-butt hinge, screwed to the side stile of the upper window sash. When the loose cap is turned at right angles, the lower sash cannot be raised above it, but when folded flat the sash will slide by. The method in Fig. 9 consists in boring a hole through the lower sash, and through two-thirds of the thickness of the upper sash, then providing a nail or bolt to slip into the holes.

A piece of No. 8 gauge wire, bent into the shape of a hairpin, and slipped over a door knob with its ends dropped through the ring of the door key (Figs. 10 and 11), will prevent the key



from turning, and from being pushed out of its keyhole, thus providing a safeguard against lock-picking.

Basement and attic windows hinged at their top to swing in, are usually provided with hook-and-eye for hooking to the ceiling. A counterbalance arrangement like that in Fig. 12 is convenient. Screw a screw-eye into the lower rail of the sash (A), tie to it a piece of clothesline (B), and run the line over a pair of pulleys (C) screwed into the ceiling, then down to a tin-can weight (D).

Old chairs with loosened rounds may be made as strong as when new by first applying glue to the round-ends, then fastening doubled wires diagonally from leg to leg, and drawing these wires taut by twisting with a nail as a lever. (Figs. 14 and 15). Fig. 16 shows three forms of iron braces useful for bracing broken chair-backs and mending broken chair legs.

Knobs for replacing broken ones on mother's pot-covers, can be purchased cheaply, but a thread spool fastened with a short bolt (Figs. 17 and 18) answers the purpose admirably, and is easily put on.

Common Colds.

Common colds commonly spread through common habits. Sneezing and coughing in public places, using eating utensils that have not been sterilized, drinking from common cups and using common towels are all ideal ways for transmitting colds that sometimes lead to such serious diseases as pneumonia.

HANDICRAFT FOR GIRLS

By DOROTHY PERKINS

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall.)

A BIRDS' DINING CAR.

If food were plentiful, many birds would stay with us during the winter months.

Birds, scraps of fresh beef, bread crumbs, nuts and birdseed, are the proper foods to supply. These may be scattered upon a walk or window sill, but a better plan is to provide a dining car to run along a wire far enough above the ground to afford protection from cats and other bird enemies.

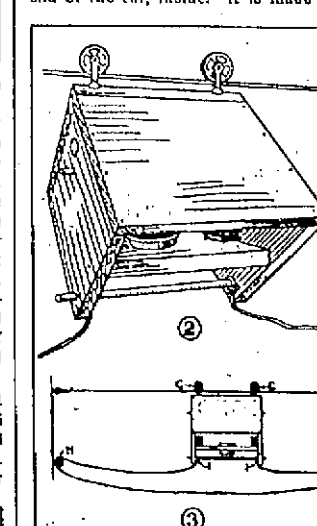
Fig. 1 shows the dining car and the arrangement for transporting it, and Fig. 2 shows a large detail of the completed car. If you can get a small grocery box of equal width and depth, there will be but little work to convert it into a car. Remove one side of the box in addition to the cover (Fig. 4), and then saw off the projection of the bottom board as indicated by the dotted line. The bottom and remaining side form the peaked roof of the car when the box is inverted. The board shown in Fig. 5, fastened between the box ends, forms the feeding shelf (Fig. 6). Here



the hole A (Fig. 6) large enough to hold a small crockery dish for drinking water.

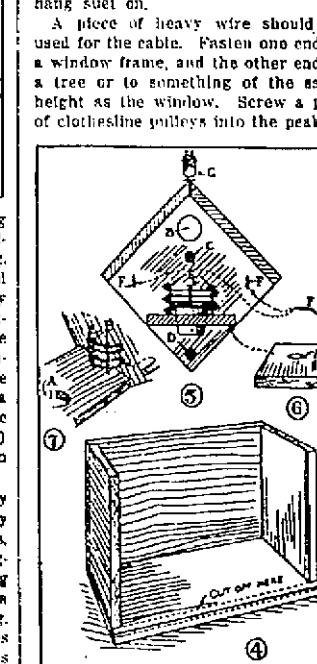
Hole B (Fig. 6) bored through each end of the box near the peak, is not necessary, but will be used by the birds as frequently as the lower side entrances, if provided. Bore a hole below hole B (C), and another below the shelf (D), for perch sticks, and cut the sticks long enough so the ends will project beyond the box ends as shown in Fig. 2.

Figs. 3 and 4 show a food rack, one of which should be fastened to each end of the car, inside. It is made by



driving three nails (E) into the shelf, and several double-pointed tacks into the box end, then running wire through the double-pointed tacks and around the nails. Screw a pair of hooks (F, Fig. 5) into the box ends to hang skew on.

A piece of heavy wire should be used for the cable. Fasten one end to a window frame, and the other end to a tree or to something of the same height as the window. Screw a pair of clothesline pulleys into the peak of



the car (C, Figs. 3 and 5), and as a means for pulling the car back and forth get a piece of strong cord twice as long as the cable, run it over a clothesline pulley fastened 12 inches below each end of the cable, and tie

Auntie Was Shock

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

WALK

ALL PERSONS desirous of having their prescriptions filled at the lowest possible price should make application to the office, Marlborough street, near Market.

HOW

TO REMOVE STAINS FROM CLOTHING, HATS, ETC.

The white of an egg will remove chewing gum from anything. Rub the egg white on the gum and it removes it from cloth, hats or linens, without leaving a spot.

To remove hot water marks from polished furniture, dampen a cloth in denatured alcohol and rub lightly over the spots. Let stand for a half day to dry. If all marks are not removed apply again after the furniture is dry.

To take marking ink out of linen use a saturated solution of cyanide of potassium, applied with a camel-hair brush. After the marking disappears the linen should be washed in cold water.

If ink is spilled on your hand, wet the end of a match and rub over ink. Wash in cold water and the ink will come off.

To remove dirt or stains from a colored hat caused by the grease of the hair or by your collar rubbing against it try rubbing the hat with a cloth soaked in benzine. The dirt will disappear instantly.

To remove grease spots from woolen cloth, use vinegar instead of gasoline, as it removes it much quicker, and does not leave a ring.

To clean silver purses, cover with buttermilk and let stand all night. Then rinse in tepid water.

Sometimes when you remove a spot with gasoline you leave a ring about the part cleaned. You can remove this by holding it over the steam of the tea-kettle.

Rub steel blades of knives with emery paper before putting away for any length of time, and they will not rust.

After squeezing the juice from a lemon, use the remains for cleaning brass, by first dipping in salt and powdered brick dust. This is excellent also for scouring copper cooking vessels.—Designer Magazine.

HOW NOT TO NAG CHILDREN

Self-Control and Quick Wits Needed on the Part of Tired Parents.

It takes self-control for a mother who is tired and overstrained to stop and think how she should address herself to a young miscreant who has just tipped over the catbox on a clean tablecloth, says Elizabeth Irwin. "I told you that would happen," snaps out most justifiably. On the other hand, it doesn't prevent "reaching" at the next meal nearly so effectively as a little sympathy and kind feeling which any sensitive child knows she does not deserve.

It somehow makes her aware that it's her accident, however. She can't possibly feel inside, "I'm glad I spoiled your old tablecloth"—but rather she reflects, "I was clumsy. I must remember not to reach so far."

With youngsters under six, games and rhymes and little impersonations will go further to make a child accept the irksome routine of washing and buttoning and going and coming than almost anything else. These can be improvised to meet all emergencies by a quick-witted mother, and the oftener the same little stories and rhymes are repeated the more welcome they become.

In adolescence almost all youngsters are deeply interested in "reforming their characters." They will listen respectfully to long discourses on their "faults," bad manners, careless habits, anything you want them to improve. If you will only take them seriously. They will turn over a new leaf every morning and forget it again, of course, but that is youth, and we are all jealous of it. Its beauty, carefree, rollicking good times are hard to look upon without envy. We are therefore prone to dwell upon its weakness, its ruddiness, its thoughtlessness and its sloppiness.—Designer Magazine.

"Our friend Piper is a farsighted man, is he not?" "Yes, very much so. Since he borrowed the \$50 off me he spies me a half mile off."

Wish

When a young man is sowing his wild oats he always wishes that something would happen that would destroy the crop.

Burns Memorized Before Writing. Burns committed his poems to memory as he composed them, and when he sat down to write he had before him no labor of composition, but only a task of writing down what he had already thought.

Study in Honey Color Problems

Three Government Bureaus at Washington Examine Over 450 Samples.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Problems involved in the commercial handling of honey have led to a series of studies in which two other bureaus in the United States Department of Agriculture have co-operated with the bureau of entomology, which maintains a special bee culture laboratory at Somerset, Md.

Work on color grading of honey, which has been carried on recently by this laboratory in co-operation with the office of grades and standards of the bureau of agricultural economics, has been completed. More than 450 samples of typical honeys have been examined for light transmission by the spectrophotometer. This is the most extensive study of colors of honeys ever undertaken.

Suitable Color Holders.

It has been difficult to devise suitable color holders for the color grades which have the proper quality and are color permanent in solutions. When models for these grades have been devised, duplicate grades will be deposited with the several inspection offices of the bureau of agricultural economics, and directions will be issued for the manufacture of grades for the trade. It is hoped that this will reduce the number of controversies between buyers and sellers of honey as to its proper color.

Coloring Materials.

The work on the coloring materials of honeys of various types, undertaken by the bureau of entomology in co-operation with the carbohydrate laboratory of the bureau of chemistry, has now reached the stage when it is possible to undertake routine analyses of the samples of honeys from different plant sources collected for the purpose. Five plant pigments have been isolated from honeys examined, occurring in varying proportions in different honeys. The economic purpose of this work is to determine whether there is any reliable correlation between the color grade of honey and its suitability as winter stores for bees in long confinement. Determinations are also being made of honey dextrins.

Area Plan of Wiping Out Dread Disease of Cattle

In the interests of improved live stock throughout the surrounding country, the First National bank of Petersburg, N. D., is not only actively supporting the "Better Stock—Better Stock" campaign, but is aiding in financing it. An officer of the bank, in a recent letter to the United States Department of Agriculture, states that there are now over 80 pure bred sires in the immediate vicinity, most of them shipped in by the bank. In addition the bank has arranged to ship in 18 carloads of breeding ewes from the West to place among its customers, and along with the ewes there will be distributed pure bred rams of four leading breeds.

The relatively low price at which pure bred live stock is now available has encouraged officers of the bank in their activity, thus laying the foundation for herds and flocks of good quality that will be valuable assets to the community later.

Wheat After Soy Beans Particularly Desirable

The idea seems general that a soy-bean hay crop removed from a piece of land leaves it in particularly desirable shape for wheat sowing as far as fertility is concerned. Such is not the case. When soy beans are removed as hay there has been, practically speaking, no fertility added to the soil by the legume while, on the other hand, both phosphorus and potash have been removed. Wheat on land from which soy beans have been removed as hay will respond to a 2-12-6 fertilizer in a very satisfactory manner and some such fertilizer should be used. Only by turning under the beans is there any appreciable addition of nitrogen to the soil and wheat will always respond to a small amount of nitrogen when following soy-bean hay.

Commercial Horses Have High Advertising Value

While dealers are complaining that there are not enough good heavy draft horses to go around, surveys made by the Horse Association of America show that the quality of commercial horses is improving. Competition in trucking has brought out most forcibly the fact that a good horse will render better service, last longer, and have a much higher turnover value than a cheaper one. And furthermore, commercial concerns have learned that good horses have a high advertising value.

European Corn Borer Is Increasing Infestation

Considerable increase in the degree of infestation by the European corn borer in Ohio has been noted during the past month in the infested territory, states a report to the United States Department of Agriculture. One field has been observed which yielded as high as 17 per cent of the stalks infested. No definite indication has yet been found that the insect will be two-brooded this season under Ohio conditions.

When He's Silent.

There is one period when a talkative man falls silent—when he is rounding Cape Horn on his chin with his razor.

Should Elect Tailors.

More voters should be elected to congress. They know a lot about congress.

Mexican Bean Beetle Continues to Spread

Report Infestation in Three More Ohio Counties.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

From three more counties in south-central Ohio—Ross, Jackson and Gallia—reports have been received of Mexican bean beetle infestation. In addition to other counties previously reported to the United States Department of Agriculture. In some instances the insect has damaged the foliage of beans considerably. In Thomas county, Georgia, the Mexican bean beetle is now known to cover at least 250 square miles. Last year in this county the insect covered only 16 square miles.

A special field agent in Mexico is making frequent shipments of a



Beetles Working on Lima Beans.

much-needed parasite of the immature stages of the Mexican bean beetle to the Birmingham laboratory and to the Estancia (N. M.) laboratory. Several hundred parasites have been received at each place. Control of the insect by spraying with magnesium arsenate has been successfully demonstrated in practical field tests on over a hundred acres of beans at Newport, Tenn. Good control has also been obtained by several truck growers about Chattanooga, Tenn., co-operating with the Mexican bean beetle laboratory.

Two Roads Around World in Modern City Streets

If the modern paved streets of 290 leading American cities which, in the first national census of city paving ever made in this country, have reported officially their paving progress this year to the Asphalt Association, New York, were merged into a single great highway 18 feet wide that highway would more than twice encircle the globe. The survey, the results of which have just been announced, shows that, with an average of 18 feet of width, there are 56,874.8 miles of paved streets in American cities of 10,000 or more population. This mileage by far exceeds that of every other country in the world.

These 290 cities, which include all but three of the cities of 10,000 or more population and which comprise 65.8 per cent of the 58,988,885 urban population of the United States, report a total of 601,653,547 square yards of pavement.

Plan for Feeding Mash to Hens in Self-Feeder

Just putting out a self-feeder or a trough of good mash is not enough. Most hens like the grain better than the mash, and if allowed too much grain will not eat enough mash.

For hot weather eggs, hens ought to eat, by weight, fully as much mash per day as grain. (This is one of the big secrets of high production.) Make them do this. Keep down the grain. Do not feed grain at noon. Make the morning feed of grain very light, or omit it entirely. Put extra mash out in troughs under the trees, where the hens stay during the day. Have water close to the mash.

Green Feeds in Winter Needed by Laying Hens

During the winter months it is often something of a problem to keep any green feed before a laying flock, especially the hens to be used for settings next spring, or for heavy egg production. Either fresh buttermilk or skim milk takes the place of green feed to some extent, but even so, many poultrymen use sprouted oats, or some other such green food, to get good results.

Don't Delay in Buying Poultry-Breeding Stock

Don't wait until the last minute to buy males for your poultry breeding pens. If you do, the best will be gone and you'll have to take what's left. A breeder sells by process of elimination, disposing of the best first. So, the earlier you buy, the better will be the stock you get.

Plow Under Legumes for Green Manure Past Year

Over 652,000 acres of legumes were plowed under for green manure in 1922 by farmers following the advice of agricultural extension workers on methods of building up soil fertility, according to reports to the United States Department of Agriculture.

When Bigotry Moves.

Bigotry has no head, and cannot think; no heart, and cannot feel; when she moves, it is in wrath; when she pauses it is in anger; when she speaks it is in a harsh, hoarse, and throaty voice.

Gorgeous Note in Chic New Clothes

Wool Materials and Velvets Among Rich Fabrics for Gala Days.

The season will be one of great importance to the creators and the wearers of smart clothes. With the assurance that society is to spend the winter merrily, even brilliantly, there is answer to the demand for an appropriate wardrobe, writes a fashion correspondent in the New York Times.

The prelude to the season was played this summer by the Americans abroad, during these weeks when Paris was a veritable storm center for the beau monde and its activities. The impetus came from within the gayest inner circle of the American colony at the French capital, and the most marvelous creations were flashed before an appraising public at the various gala affairs, the Grand Prix, the Ball, at Deauville. On all of these occasions, the American women who carried long purses to the other side set a plunging pace and opened for Paris artists a vista of greater prosperity than they have known for many a year.

The London drawing room, at which such an unusually large number of Americans were presented this year, and the court functions are said to have made an interesting study in contrasts. It was the reverse side of the picture of former times, when a presentation gown was the envy and dream of American womanhood, who followed with reverent steps the styles worn by the great ladies of Europe. Now it is the American woman whose beauty and dash spur the fancy of foreign modistes and cause the beau monde to "sit up and take notice." At this last drawing room and the court ball some of the toilets worn by Americans were magnificent.

The new wools of which the snappy sports outfits are built are extremely rich in texture and warm in color tones. The neutral shades, browns and tans and taupe, are now quite superseded by brighter colors and more delicate shades which are being shown with a great variety of mixtures. Tan has become a creamy beige, gray is less cold and browns are russet and glowing. Delightful greens are used for some of these sports suits.

For Outdoor Wear.

One especially chic suit is made of a wool material in which the threads of emerald green and soft pastel green are interwoven with yellow in wide stripes. The skirt of this suit is severely plain, straight and narrow, and is ankle length. The little box coat is closed with a single row of green buttons to the neck and fluffy orange fox forms the high collar, cuffs and a wide band straight around the bottom. As is common, in many of the new sports suits, a practical pocket is concealed in each side of the jacket, under the fur. Heavy yellow doorknob gauntlets and shoes are worn with this outfit, and the hat is a small yellow felt with slightly rolling brim, having a scarf of green silk wound tight around the crown.

Some very attractive suits and wraps for the out-of-door games are made of large plaids that are now so



An Effective Velvet Gown of One Piece in the Draped and Blended Style, With the Appearance of a Train.

popular and for which they are charmingly adapted. These are, of course, so flashy in themselves that not a stitch of trimming is required—on some scarcely a button is in evidence—but the use of fur is universal.

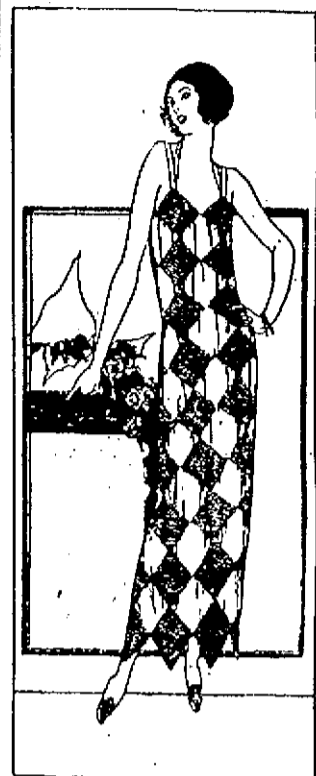
The sports coats grow more and more conspicuously smart. They are square and straight, or flaring, or wrap around, and the materials are highly appealing—downs, deep piled and light, in all the new autumn shades. Sports coats are quite different from the usual wrap for street wear, in which some of the most attractive models are flared, and others are cut with a flaring bias flounce that is proving to be very well liked. They are made of the smoothest, finer woven fabrics, mostly in plain colors, and cling close to the figure. These are the coats that will be worn equally with fur wraps for out-of-town weddings and dressy daytime occasions, town or country, and are especially suitable for the horse show, for which a more tailleur style is now correct.

This is a season of imported materials. The demand for rich fabrics

has inspired every branch of dress goods manufacture, and the market is now stocked high with gorgeous weaves of wool, fine and coarse; of silks, brocades and velvets—particularly velvets.

Hundreds of yards of gold brocade, silver brocade, of metal couched with silk, luscious velvets, in superb patterns, and as many yards more in plain cloth of gold and silver, make a truly amazing illustration of the extravagance of the present-day standards.

Next in prominence to the handsome brocades of metal and silk are the velvets in every lovely color. Of these,



Paris Gown of Satin, So Heavy With Pearls and Brilliants That Two Straps Are Required to Carry Its Weight.

Salome velvet is the edition de luxe, with a sheen and fineness that is exquisite to the touch and the eye. It is literally the rage for softly draped gowns for afternoon and evening wear.

This most delicious phase of velvet is being used with a greater success for the most elaborate dinner and ball gown. At a private exhibition of advance models in one of the most exclusive houses in New York were shown some gowns of rare distinction, of which black and colored velvets were the basis.

Winsome Draped Models.

In the draped, slender style an evening gown of apple-green Salome velvet was drawn lightly about the figure—just one piece, it appeared to be—in graceful lines, caught at one side with a huge ornament of brilliant and green stones. One corner of the drapery was left long and trailing, giving to the gown the appearance of having a train, though the regular separate train is now quite passé.

The neck of this dress was cut conservatively decollete in the V shape, that is ever flattering, and quite low in the back. The velvet fell softly, very long about the feet at one side and was slightly shorter at the other side. Ruby, jade, apple green, marigold, apricot, hydrangea, ivory and, most chic of all, black velvet, are used for the most costly gowns done by leading designers for evening gowns, in which the velvet is combined with metal and silver flowers.

Black fur is a striking note in a number of white and light-colored gowns, baby fox being the most delicate among the many varieties shown. Lanvin has evolved one of the most distinguished models of the season. It is a dancing frock of fantastic type. Visualized, it has a spreading birdtail suggestion made of goffering. The foundation is of white satin over which the overgrown is built. Circular founces of tulle in the most lovely shades of violet, hydrangea blue, orange and green are gathered full upon a fan-shaped skirt that is narrow in the front, beginning at the waistline and falling away in widening lines toward the middle of the gown, sweeping the floor.

Black Gaining Favor.

Black, in fact, is gaining in favor, as the rather bewildering array of colors is presented, and now that velvet is so fashionable, it is employed in the most striking creations. It is found to be so complimentary that most smartly gowned women are investing rather heavily in black gowns, wraps and millinery.

Another novelty in composition is of black velvet, and also has a deep founce of the same material about the skirt, shortened in front and caught with enormous flat, conventionalized scarlet poppies. One of these flowers almost covers the front of the bodice, and two others are seen in regular spaces down the front of the dress. A jeweled band trimming passes over the shoulders for supporting straps and is looped in long strands under the arms at each side of the figure. The long, loose bodice is open at each side, showing a richly drawn slip of white satin, and a combination of black, scarlet and white is startling in the extreme.

Few Stuttering Women.

Why is it that there are so few stuttering women in the world? The answer probably is that they talk so fast you wouldn't notice it if they did stutter.

The King's Fool.

The greatest service of the reformer, after all, is also that of the king's fool, to make us laugh and ease our pains.—Illustrated Times-Dispatch.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WHY Partridge Drums Without His Drum Explained

Yes, the partridge has no drum but he drums: He has drumsticks and a drumming log but when it comes to the drum he has the highest paid drum celebrities discounted, he performs on the vacuum air like a sleight-of-hand headliner. How does the partridge or ruffed grouse, the king of game birds, do it? That question has caused many a ruction in hunters' camps and scientists have been at loggerheads about it for decades.

Artes A. Saunders, ornithologist for the Roosevelt Wild Life Forest Experiment station at the New York College of Forestry, Syracuse university, offers a most reasonable explanation in a volume issued by the station.

"I have watched at a distance of a dozen feet the beginning, progress and ending of at least a hundred drumming," explains Mr. Saunders. "Each instance was a demonstration of at least one fact that the forceful, sound-producing blow is the outward and upward motion of the wings. On first thought one might well doubt that a grouse or any other bird could extend its wings with sufficient force to produce a thump on the air audible for several hundred yards, yet, seeing the feat accomplished over and over again, I now know it to be a fact," says Mr. Saunders.

Many of the old explanations such as the bird striking his breast with his wings or beating them against the log on which he stands while drumming are thus exploded. The bird is particular about finding an old mossy log to drum on. He returns to the same log day after day. He first turns around several times like a dog about to lie down. But the bird usually winds up by facing in the same direction every time he drums. He sets his feet squarely as a man does in preparation for a standing broad jump, then snaps into an upright pose peering straight ahead. He tries his drumsticks before each exhibition. His first efforts may be quite inaudible even at a short distance but with the next few succeeding strokes the proper volume is attained and he is tuned up. These first beats appear to be partly to reassure the bird that he has plenty of elbow room, much the sort of thing a man does when he extends his arms a couple of times before carrying a roast. Mr. Saunders also writes of the ventiloquial quality that often makes the whereabouts of the hidden drummer difficult to determine as to both distance and direction.

WHY ROMAN ROADS LASTED

Highways Were Constructed of Solid Masonry—They Would Cost \$250,000 a Mile Now.

Sometimes the harassed taxpayer, when faced with the immediate possibility of paying assessments, inquires regarding the permanent highways of which he has read so much, says the American City. Perhaps, too, if he is a student of history, he may remark with feeling that the Applan way built by the Romans has lasted for some 2,000-odd years and that the pavements of other ancient peoples are still in existence.

These old pavements certainly are in existence, to the credit of the old road builders, but it is true also that they have never been subjected to modern traffic. Also they were built of solid masonry sometimes several feet thick, and recent rough estimates have developed the fact that it would cost something like \$250,000 a mile to reproduce the famous Applan way under present costs and conditions. No wonder these highways lasted 2,000 years, and no wonder we do not imitate them.

Why They Call Dance Waltz.

The waltz which now forms the foundation of modern dancing is a comparatively newcomer in the terpsichorean field, but still has a lengthy history. This particular movement did not emanate in its present form from the brain of a dancing master. Long before 1760, the time it was first mentioned under the name of waltz, it was displayed on the village greens. The waltz first was danced in the church. The tambourine in use in this religious dance was called by St. Isidore "molle de symphonie" and evidently corresponded to the instrument which in the ancient sacred dances accompanied the flute, a sort of bagpipe invented two centuries before Christ. As the religious dance of the Middle Ages is allied to the sacred dance, so the waltz is an evolution of this religious dance, having passed through many changes before arriving in its present form. In the Eleventh century, when the Georgian rite supplanted the Moorish rite, the dance disappeared from the church.

Why That Word Fortnight?

This is another word which, common in certain circles, seems inclined to lapse into the obsolete, like the old word "seanight" for seven nights. Why "fortnight" should still be used and "seanight" forgotten is hard to answer. The more logical reason seems to be that while "a week" is easier to say than "a seainight," the word "fortnight" comes more readily to the tongue than "two weeks." As language always chooses the easiest path, we have dropped the seainight but kept the fortnight, but even the word "fortnight" is slipping away. The reason why a period of time should be reckoned in nights rather than days is only that the custom of most nations was to count the twenty-four hours as starting at sunset instead of at sunrise.

Personal Liberty.

Some folks conflict a temporary touch of sentimental feeling with calm, deliberate reasoning and judgment. That's why personal liberty is sometimes placed above vaccination against such debilitating and serious diseases as measles, typhoid fever and diphtheria.

FIFTY YEARS AGO
Mercury, December 20, 1873
Some scamp, to the public unknown, broke in George Stanhope's windows on Thames street, Wednesday night, by throwing an empty barrel against them. Several persons stood on the other side of the street and saw the rascal do the business, but neglected to attempt to stop him or find out who he was.

The U. S. Marshal for this District has advertised for sale, for the benefit of the creditors, steamboats Plymouth Rock, Jesse Hoyt, and Fall River, now in our harbor. They are to be sold January 2nd. It is believed, however, that the matter will be settled and the steamers not be sold.

On Tuesday last it was discovered that an attempt had been made to fire a stable on the premises of Rear Admiral Case on Catherine street, by soaking shavings with kerosene, putting them in the building and lighting them, but for some reason they evidently would not burn well.

Gov. Howard has delegated Hon. Rowland Hazard of South Kingstown, to represent the state at the National Convention of the American Cheap Transportation Association, which meets at Washington January 14. (A Cheap Transportation Association would find plenty to do these days, when the rates are about double what they were fifty years ago.)

There was a large crowd present Wednesday to see that the tree on the Parade was cut down in a becoming manner. This makes the second of those handsome shade trees that have died.

At the annual meeting of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., Monday evening, George F. Crundall was elected Master, Robert S. Franklin Senior Warden, William H. Fludder Junior Warden, L. R. Blackman Treasurer, William G. Stevens Secretary, Overton G. Langley, Senior Deacon, Isaac Gill Junior Deacon, John S. Coggeshall Marshal, D. M. Coggeshall, Jr., Senior Steward, James Moorcroft Junior Steward, George W. Tew Tyler. (Not one of that number is now living.)

Elijah Kingsman of this state, and a graduate of Brown University, according to Harper's Monthly, was the first Washington correspondent.

Among the matters that will come before Congress the present session, will be the consideration of a Constitutional amendment changing the method of electing the President and Vice President. The amendment proposes to do away with the electoral college and have the people vote directly for the candidate they prefer. The idea has been agitated for more than half a century. (It will be agitated for more than half a century more, we trust, before it becomes a law.)

The inspection of the Artillery Company has been postponed to about the middle of January, at which time it is expected to have the new armory completed.

The faculty of Dartmouth College have succeeded in having every liquor saloon in Hanover closed. Won't somebody invite that faculty down this way? (There no longer remains any need of such an invitation.)

Mr. James H. L. Clegg has been elected Captain of the Hope Engine Company, vice Mr. George Dockray resigned.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO
Mercury, December 24, 1898
On Kaul & Anthony's Wharf there is a building in process of construction which will shortly be utilized by a new firm carrying on quite an important industry. The firm will make Newport their headquarters for shipment of prepared lobsters to all parts of the world. The business will give employment to a large number of men and will necessitate the investment of a large capital. The firm expects to handle 30,000 pounds of lobsters a week.

At the election of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., Monday evening, Oliver H. P. Belmont was elected Master, Daniel B. Feaving S. W., N. Thomas Hodson J. W. St. John's Lodge will the coming year reach its one hundred and fiftieth birthday and the occasion will be celebrated in a memorable manner.

Mr. J. Warren Andrews, formerly of this city, has recently been chosen organist of the splendid organ given by Andrew Carnegie to the Church of the Divine Paternity, in New York. He is receiving many complimentary notices in the New York papers.

Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson of this city, was 75 years old on Thursday.

Mr. I. B. Bergmann has been confined to his house by illness this week.

Mrs. Edward G. Hayward is slowly recovering from a long illness from typhoid fever.

As Mr. N. Horace Peckham was coming from Newport last Saturday night with a load of coal, and the paths on the hills being icy he drove on the electric car tracks, when an electric car coming in an opposite direction struck and tipped over the load and cut one of the horses quite badly. Both car and the wagon were damaged.

Mr. Frank E. Thompson, head master of the Rogers High School, has received a most complimentary letter from the Dean of Harvard College as to the high scholarship of a Rogers graduate, William D. Murray, who by his work won a scholarship among the scholars of the highest grade. "This," he adds, "is a real distinction in which the preparatory school may fairly claim a share."

Mr. Geo. W. T. Tilley died at Ashmont Monday night. Mr. Tilley's health has been failing for the

past year or more. Mr. Tilley has been engaged in business in this city for more than a quarter of a century, and was a member of the firm of William H. Easton & Co. He was the son of the late Abraham H. Tilley, and a brother of Mrs. George Nason, Mrs. John M. Popple, Mrs. Edna C. Chase, Mr. Abram A. Tilley, Mr. Herbert C. Tilley, and the late Mrs. T. Mumford Seabury.

The pleasing rumor that a number of Chicago aldermen were to be hanged to lampposts seems to have been based on inadequate information.

Philip B. Chase of Portsmouth has been town clerk of that town since April, 1861, thirty-eight years. There is but one older one in the service in the state and that is Halsey P. Clarke of Richmond, who has served since 1852. Albert L. Chase of Middletown has been in office since April, 1873, Frederick R. Brownell of Little Compton since March, 1881, William F. Caswell of Jamestown since April, 1891, Edward P. Champlin of Block Island since April, 1893, A. Lincoln Hambley of Tiverton since June, 1898.

Mr. Simon Koschny, the well known confectioner, has sent a Christmas present to the Children's Home, consisting of a box of candy for each of the forty-two children and an enormous fruit cake, sufficient to appease the demands of all.

REV. CLAYTON EDDY

The Rev. Clayton Eddy, born at Newport, R. I., Jan. 5th, 1837, passed away November 17, 1923, at Bayonne, N. J.

Descended from early New England settlers, from Roger Williams, Gov. Richard Ward, the Hon. Benj. Ellery, and the elder William Ellery, and from a younger brother of the William Ellery who signed the Declaration of Independence, his grandfather was Asher Robbins, U. S. Senator for many years, after whose friend, Senator Clayton, the Rev. Clayton Eddy was named.

A member of Zion Church, Newport, in his early childhood, Clayton Eddy was made a priest by the Bishop of Connecticut, the late Bishop Williams, in 1861.

His eldest brother, Asher, was a graduate of West Point Academy, and his first post was at Fort Adams.

The Rev. Clayton Eddy worked near New Haven and in and near Hartford for some years. In 1886 he went to New York and became Chaplain Priest for the Sisters of St. Mary at their school. Soon after he also became a curate at All Saints' Church. Both positions he held for over twenty years. His last charge was at Corpus Christi Church, New York, assisting the Rector, Rev. N. C. Rich. His wife, nee Julia Hobart, died in 1898. Four daughters survive.

In 1917 he removed to Bayonne. A staunch Churchman, faithful worker, he was signally averse to saying a word against anyone. He was gifted with a beautiful voice and was an eloquentist.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, steps were taken towards closing up the business of the year. One of the important items was the choosing of an efficiency expert in accordance with a vote of the representative council at the beginning of the year. Alderman Martin, chairman of the committee, recommended the selection of Gaylord C. Cummings, who spoke at the Chamber of Commerce dinner a few evenings ago, and he was elected.

The board also voted to contract with the Johns-Manville Company for improvements at the Rogers High School hall, in order to improve its acoustic qualities. The work is to be done during the Christmas vacation, and the cost will be \$6800.

Licenses for Sunday selling were granted to 34 applicants and several other petitions were received and referred to the aldermen from the wards in which they are located. Considerable other business was transacted.

The national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held in Boston in August, and they expect fifteen thousand veterans to be there. Boston is making great preparations to entertain the veterans in a becoming manner. There is no doubt but they will have a good time. Boston seldom does things by halves.

Senator Borah says he is not a candidate for President. This withdrawal leaves at the present writing only the loud mouthed Californian, Hiram Johnson, in the field in opposition to President Coolidge for the Republican nomination. He can readily be labelled as harmless.

Ford, the great flivver maker, has come out squarely for Coolidge and declares that he will not run against him. He says the country is safe under Coolidge. This would seem to remove him as a possible candidate and make the road all the clearer for Coolidge.

There is little cause for complaint with the weather they have given us this fall and winter thus far. It has been a decidedly mild season, and if it will continue so for two months longer the "weather man" will deserve, and doubtless receive, high praise.

NEW ENGLAND LEADS THEM ALL

According to the savings reports, it has not been by any means a poor year financially in the United States. It has not been even an ordinary year. The American Bankers' Association reports that in the fiscal year ending June 30, the American people added \$1,041,000,000 to their savings accounts. That was not only a big gain in itself, but it was 6 per cent. more than the savings of the previous year.

American banks have about \$35,000,000,000 in them, of which \$19,000,000,000 are in savings accounts. No wonder the world envies American prosperity and financial solidity.

Readers may be interested in the relative saving power of the different sections of the country. New England has \$405 per capita in the savings banks; the Middle Atlantic States \$270 per capita; the Pacific States, \$109; the East Central States, \$147; the West Central States, \$94; the Southern States, \$45. "New England thrift" still leads.

NEW SAFETY DEVICE FOR RAILROADS

The New Haven Railroad has adopted a new device which is expected to prevent such accidents as occurred on the New York Central a few weeks ago when one section of the Twentieth Century butted into a section ahead and killed a score or more persons. This device consists of powerful magnets under the tender and close to the rails. Block signals are fixed so that if a train runs past a signal set against it because another train is in the same block, the magnets will be energized and will attach themselves to the steel rails, bringing the train to a stop.

The device is arranged so that if it is out of order it will automatically stop the train.

They have an old fellow in Hoboken, N. J., who is 101 years old and who claims to have 142 Republican voters in his family. He reports eleven sons and two daughters, the oldest son being 65, and his youngest 22 years old. His present wife, which is the third, is 40 years old. He is hale and hearty and expects to live to cast his vote for Coolidge, and have all his 142 descendants do the same.

This nation's exports to foreign nations in the month of November amounted to \$404,000,000, while the imports for the same period amounted to \$292,000,000. This shows a good balance of trade in favor of this country. This nation's exports have been steadily on the increase for a long time.

Size of the Human Body.
Authorities differ in fixing the number of square feet of the surface of the human body, there being no fixed limit owing to the variations in size, but a man of 5 feet 8 inches weighing around 175 pounds has a skin surface of approximately 18 square feet. The larger men and women measure more, some of them very much more, while some of the more diminutive bodies have a measurement as low as ten square feet.—Ohio State Journal.

Heart Failure.
Sudden, violent burden will kill an automobile motor. Heart failure is frequently caused in the same manner. Such things as football, mountain climbing and even golf may prove too severe for a heart unaccustomed to unusual strain. The sensible thing to do is to have a thorough-going physical examination about once annually and keep posted on the condition of the heart.

A Cow's Nest.
Two small boys were among a party taken out for a day into the country for the first time to their lives. After eating their sandwiches they wandered into a large field, and one, strolling into the corner, discovered to his surprise three or four empty condensed milk tins. "Oh-oh, Billy," he cried to his pal, "come here quick, I've found a cow's nest!"

Two Gamallels.
There were two Bible characters by the name of Gamallel. The better known was Gamallel, son of Simeon. He has been called a prince of peace. A member of the Sanhedrin, the Jewish council, he was a righteous judge, saving the apostles from condemnation for preaching the word of Christ when all the people cried out for their death.

Atmospheric Test.
To test the effect of atmospheric conditions at high altitudes, three men were recently locked in a cylinder 15 feet long and 9 feet in diameter, and the air within was gradually rarified until it was equal to that at a height of 27,583 feet, and the temperature was 22 degrees below zero.

Bulgaria Must Work.
Bulgaria has a compulsory labor law which provides that all persons of both sexes, namely, men of twenty or over and girls of sixteen or over, shall be liable to compulsory labor service, lasting a total of twelve months in the case of men and six months for girls.

Mexican Law.
Certain Mexican states have an interesting law affecting burglars. The culprit in cases of petty larceny is made to repay the plaintiff by working for him so many days, the period varying according to the nature of the theft.

THRONGS IN NATIONAL PARKS

Nearly 1,500,000 Persons Visited These Playgrounds During the Season of 1923.

Nearly 1,500,000 persons visited the national parks and monuments, the grand national playgrounds set aside by congress for the benefit and enjoyment of the people, in the 1923 season, according to a statement made by the Interior department. Much rivalry has existed between the various parks as to which would prove the most popular, and the honor goes to Rocky Mountain National park in Colorado, which had a visiting list of 218,000. Yellowstone National park, Wyoming, takes second place with 188,832 visitors, but Yellowstone's record is perhaps the most noteworthy, as the great park does not lie as close to great centers of population and the season lasts for only three months. Yellowstone's nearest rival was Yosemite National park, in California, which had 130,048 visitors. Mt. Rainier National park, Washington, had the greatest increase, jumping from 70,876 visitors in 1922 to 128,708 in 1923. Other parks having more than 100,000 visitors were Platt National park in Oklahoma, with 117,719; Hot Springs National park, Arkansas, with 112,000, and Grand Canyon National park, Arizona, with 102,108. The smallest attendance was at Mt. McKinley National park, Alaska, thirty-four hardy visitors having made trips into the park over the difficult trails with saddle and pack outfits. The national monuments drawing the heaviest attendance were Muir Woods, California, which attracted 61,253, the Petrified Forest, Arizona, 45,475, and the Scotts Bluff National Monument, Nebraska, 20,000.

HE RELIES ON HIS MEMORY

Blind Student in California High School Recites After Hearing Lessons Read.

Twelve years in school and has never seen a textbook. That is the record of Leroy Calvin Hendricks, a student in the University of Southern California high school, who has been blind since birth.

Calvin was graduated from grammar school in 1920. There were two other blind students in his class and the trio shared the distinction of being the first blind students to be graduated from a public school west of Chicago. They used the Braille system while studying their textbooks, but recited with the other students who could see.

Since his entrance to high school three years ago Calvin has not used the Braille system, except for taking class notes. His mother reads all of his lessons to him and he relies upon his memory for his class recitations.

He now is taking a general course, consisting of public speaking, English and political science, but intends to specialize in harmony work when he gets in the university. It is his ambition to become a great pianist, and those who have heard him play claim that he is already well on his way.—Los Angeles Times.

Insured Against Fun Films.

A novel insurance policy has just been issued by Lloyd's underwriters, says London Tit-Bits. It insures cinema-goers against death from excessive laughter while in the theater. Recently several persons have been so affected by the hilarious nature of highly amusing films as to need medical attendance, and in more than one case death has resulted.

The policy which is in the sum of \$5000 covers a period of six months and has been taken out by the Associated First National Pictures, Ltd., to cover similar occurrences in the case of their new films.

While in no case has the proprietor of a picture theater been held liable for any untoward result of mirth upon the audience, the present policy is said to have been taken out to reassure the public and as a step forward in making the theater safe for hilarity!

China's Wheelbarrows.

China is said to be just a preliminary jawn and stretch. A recently returned traveler says: Almost all the freight in Tientsin, a walled city of 300,000 inhabitants at the land end of the Shantung railway, in China, is moved in wheelbarrows. Some of the loads are thus conveyed distances of 15 to 20 miles a day. Wheelbarrows also handle passenger traffic. "My lady" frequently returns from her shopping tours with her bundles on one side and herself on the other. Half a dozen people may ride in front of a pulling and perspiring coolie. The wheel is in the center of the barrow, which aids in balancing the load. It is unusually heavy, another man or boy helps to pull by means of a rope or strap thrown across his shoulders. In a very few instances a mule is the assistant, but it requires a man to lead the mule.

Busy Pocket Gopher.

That busy little animal, the pocket gopher, the Geomys purpuratus to scientists, is very numerous in the Yosemite National park and they pile up many mounds of dirt as they push out the development of their underground runways.

Professor Grinnell says he estimates the million gophers in the park carry to the surface each year enough loose dirt to fill 100 freight cars, and so long as the work is done in the open fields and not in the farms, the little animals are performing an important service in the economy of nature in turning over and mixing up the soil.—Ohio State Journal.

With Their Old People.

The natives of Ayon island, 700 miles west of Bering strait, do not know their own ages—but they kill old people as an act of mercy.

These Pressing Times.

People who say it cannot be done are interrupted every day by somebody doing it.—From the Atchafalaya Globe.

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A woman physician has been selected to furnish professional services to certain United States Coast Guard stations in North Carolina.